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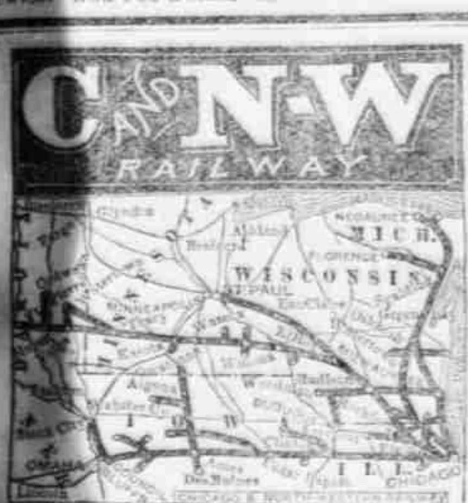

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Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

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R. WILLIS FAIR, M.S.,
Aug. 25, 1881.-4t. PRINCIPAL Pro-tem.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of L. B. Linton, executrix of Peter L. Linton, deceased, as shown by her second and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Saturday, Sept. 10, 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons having claims must present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 26, 1881.-3t.

MINERAL LAND FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale and accommodating terms a tract of land lying three-fourths of a mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad and containing 77 Acres. The land is underlaid with COAL, FIRE CLAY and IRON ORE, and is also well timbered, has a good saw-mill seat thereon, and could be readily reached by a railroad track from the main line. For further particulars call on or address
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Aug. 12, '81.-3t.* Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

Desirable Property for Sale.

THE undersigned wishes to sell his MILL PROPERTY, located at Millwood, Westmoreland county, on the line of the P. R. R.; suitable for a merchant mill. Is in an excellent grain country, near to good markets, has three run of stones (one not in repair), a copious stream of water, and an excellent engine.
WM. DONNELLY.
Millwood, July 28, 1881.-2m.*

STRAY MULE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, on or about the 10th of July last, a black mule, about sixteen hands high, and having ten white spots on his rump. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.
I. J. HANCUFF.
Washington Twp., Aug. 26, 1881.-3t.*

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has 96 Acres of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For further information call on or address
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July 15, 1881.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

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THE SCOTTISH BANKER'S DILEMMA.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER I.

Mr. Duff, the worthy and respected agent of the Central Bank at Tollkirk, was startled by his teller, James Hamilton, coming to him to say, just as the banker had signed the last official letter before proceeding to lock up the safe: "I am sorry to say, sir, the cash appears to be one hundred pounds short." James was very pale as he spoke, and, despite his efforts to prevent it, his voice trembled. A stranger could not have told whether the youth's agitation was the result of fright or guilt.

Mr. Duff knew him too well to let the latter alternative dwell in his mind for even a moment; but the lad's excitement was somewhat infectious, and it was with just a little throb that he replied: "You're joking, Jamie." Mr. Duff leaned back in his chair and nibbled the feather-end of his quill as he looked in the lad's face.

"I was never more serious in my life," reiterated Hamilton.

"It is some mare's-nest, depend upon it," said Mr. Duff, in a tone that partly reassured the young fellow. "Have you been very busy at the desk to-day, James?"

"That is the mystery of it, sir; we have not been busy. Hardly three pages of our cash-book are filled."

"A hundred pounds! Hm! I am going up-stairs to dinner. In the meantime, check your summations and your cash, and by-and-by I'll come in to lock up the safe with ye."

The teller went from the banker's room to the outer office with a very grave face. Mr. Duff, who lived with his family, as is customary in Scotland, in the very commodious house attached to the bank, sent his letters to be copied by the junior clerk, and then went leisurely up-stairs to dinner.

Mr. Duff's was, for a man who does not object to permanent residence in a provincial town, a very easy and pleasant mode of life. His work was not hard, nor were his responsibilities very heavy. He had a pretty and comfortable home in an old-fashioned country town, and although his wife lay in the churchyard on the brae by the river-side these ten years, still he had two of the prettiest girls in Tollkirk—Minna and Mary Duff (besides Jenny, the married daughter, who lived in Edinburgh), whose delight it was to make his life sunny and happy. He was naturally—being known to possess private means, and on account of his official capacity as the dispenser of discounts and custodian of the wealth of the neighborhood—a man of some importance in Tollkirk, and formed part of, as well as moved in, Tollkirk's best society. He was magistrate and farmer as well as banker; and on Sundays, for many a long year, he had stood beaming behind "the plate" at the entrance to the "auld kirk." Everybody knew him, and he knew everybody; and perhaps nobody respected him the less because he pretty well knew to within a pound or two what every ratepayer on his side of the county was worth, financially.

He took life very easy, as I have said, making no undue fuss when an accommodation bill was presented to him, if he knew—as he was certain to know—the pedigree and progress through life of drawer and indorser. He was respected, too, by his Edinburgh employers as a man of prudence and sagacity, who never made bad debts, never troubled them with applications for rise of salary or transfer of agency—whose books always stood the minutest inspection, and who, speaking generally, wanted no favors from them. Rather, granted favors, by occasional invitations to visit him at Tollkirk, where there is unsurpassed trout and salmon fishing, besides magnificent "links" for golf, and where the local distillery yields a liquid of more than local reputation. The city-birds were not slow to accept such invitations, Mr. Duff being over a tumbler of toddy the best of company, and generous in the matter of horses and fishing-rods. The chief inspector of the bank came often enough to woo the fair Jenny, the eldest of the family, and took her away with him one summer day, to the general bereavement of Tollkirk.

The banker did not hurry over dinner on the particular afternoon of which I write. When he went up-stairs he did not give a second thought to James Hamilton's pale face, but quickly settled himself in his arm-chair, after doing justice to his simple repast, to read for the second time the report of his own recent great speech at the parochial board, given at length in the Tollkirk *Herald*, the fine roll of his own—somewhat improved—spoken sentences seen in black and white, communicating a pleasing sense of complacence and importance as influencing public opinion. It was nearly seven o'clock before Mr. Duff remembered that he had not yet locked up his safe, and that his clerks were probably waiting below for him. He was surprised when he opened the office door—leading to the hall of his house—to find Hamilton still bending over his cash-book with an expression of deep anxiety on his face, and bundles of bank notes lying on the desk before him.

"What, James, still in a fog?" he asked, cheerfully, as he came in. "Not found your difference, eh?"

"I am a hundred pounds short, sir, without doubt."

Hamilton had toiled through every entry over and over again, had counted and recounted his bundles of notes, and now had a very sharply defined fear in his heart, and a vision in the background of his imagination of a dearly loved old mother waiting for him at home, and who was ill able to bear the responsibility of such a loss—if loss it should prove to be.

"A mare's nest, I'll be bound," Mr. Duff said, good-naturedly, taking Hamilton's place before the cash-book. Very carefully and with a keen eye he went over each entry; very carefully, too, he counted the cash, and recounted it; but only to find that Hamilton's words were too true. The cash was undoubtedly one hundred pounds short.

"I think we had better sleep over it," Mr. Duff said at last, looking at his watch. "The difference will turn up in the morning, you may depend upon it." Then the cash and books were carried into the safe, and the office closed for the night.

Poor Hamilton lay awake nearly all night thinking over some probable clue to the whereabouts of the missing money. Never before had he left the bank with such a dread on his mind, for he felt certain he had gone over each item of the day, that he had not over-paid any one to such an extent; and he knew that on him devolved the responsibility to make good any such deficiency. He hardly spoke to his mother as he ate what she called his "ruined dinner" spoiled by three long hours' waiting in the oven; nor could she get from him all through the evening a hint of the cause of his trouble. She guessed, and hinted that perhaps Minna Duff, "the little flirt," had something to do with his gloom; for she knew how her boy's heart lay in regard to the banker's younger daughter; but her son's reply was equivalent to a snub.

He was in the office two hours before official bank-hours on the following morning; but no trace of the missing money could be found. During the day, all the banker's customers who had on the previous day been paid large sums, were asked to check their payments; but when four o'clock arrived and the cash had again to be counted, the balance still showed one hundred pounds short. If the money had been paid away in error, no man had been honest enough to return it. Then for the first time in the history of the Tollkirk branch, a deficiency in the cash had to be reported to the head office. A hundred pounds to a rich man may seem a small matter to worry over; but to James Hamilton, whose yearly salary, after ten years' faithful and conscientious service, did not amount to one hundred pounds, and whose mother—save for the help of a trifling annuity left by her husband—was in great measure dependent upon him—the liability to refund this sum weighed heavy. He became anxious and nervous, not being altogether certain that the authorities of the bank might not suspect *him* of having appropriated the money; and from very nervousness was guilty during the next few days of making several small mistakes in his cash dealings, which confirmed him in the belief that he had paid the money to some unscrupulous rascal who did not mean to acknowledge it.

It seemed an age, although in reality barely a month had passed, before a note from Mr. Tait, the chief inspector (Mr. Duff's son-in-law) set the matter at rest. "In consideration," the note ran, "of the admirable mode in which the business of the branch at Tollkirk has hitherto been conducted, the directors have agreed to wipe off the deficiency in cash, which it may be hoped will yet turn up and be re-credited; but in doing so it must be firmly kept in view that the directors by no means establish the present case as a precedent, and must remind the gentleman who has charge of the bank's cash at Tollkirk that at no future time will the directors be disposed to relieve him of the responsibility attaching to his office."

"There, Jamie; take *that* to your mother," said Mr. Duff, kindly, handing the official note to Hamilton. "I thought Peter would manage it" (referring to his son-in-law, the inspector); "but we maun ca' canny," said the banker, relapsing into broad Scotch, to put the reproof, if such it might be called, in the gentlest form, to spare the lad's feelings.

There were tears of relief in Hamilton's eyes as he read the note. "That is generous treatment, sir; I was afraid they would roup [sell by auction] me and my old mother out of Tollkirk."

"Roup ye? I couldn't spare ye, lad."

Then the youth went home to his mother jubilant, a burden lifted from him.

But on the next evening, after business hours, Hamilton's face was whiter than ever. His hands were trembling as he fumbled over his cash, and "cast" and "re-cast" the long columns of figures in his cash-book. It was market-day, a busy day, and large sums had passed into and out of his hands. To his horror, he found his cash *three hundred pounds* short! He had not the courage on this occasion to go to Mr. Duff's room with his plaint. But the banker saw at once as he passed through the office on his way up-stairs that something was wrong.

"You are late, Mr. Hamilton." (Mr. Duff never in a general way called James 'Mr.' His doing so now implied misgivings.)

"Yes, sir; but I think I won't be long;" his lips felt parched from excitement.

"Are ye ready to lock up the safe with me?"

"Not quite. If you are in no hurry, sir, perhaps we can lock up when you come down."

"Very well."

Mr. Duff went up-stairs; but on this occasion he did not linger over his meal. When he came down half an hour later, Hamilton was not ready to lock the safe. He was sitting looking into space, his head resting on his hands.

"Have you balanced your cash now?" Mr. Duff asked, with just a perceptible edge of annoyance in his tone.

"No, sir. I differ three hundred pounds."

"Over or short?"

"Short, sir!"

"Mercy on us! This will not do. You must bestir yourself and—and find it. I have to go out to a meeting to-night." The banker spoke sternly.

Hamilton once more, under Mr. Duff's eye, nervously went over his figures and counted his cash. The deficiency could in no way be accounted for.

"This is terribly awkward, James."

There were tears in the youth's voice as he uttered: "Yes, sir; and it will drive me mad."

When Mr. Duff returned from his meeting at eleven o'clock, Hamilton was as far from peace as ever. The younger clerks had gone away. Again the banker and Hamilton went over each item together—in vain.

"We can't report this to the head office, whatever happens," quoth Mr. Duff, grimly.

"What *is* to be done, sir?"

"Find it!"

They looked blankly in each other's faces. Both men went to bed with heavy hearts; nor did the search next day throw any light on the mysterious transaction. Mr. Duff could not bring himself to report this second deficiency to his head office; and the only alternative left was to refund the amount from his own private means. This, as may be imagined, he did very reluctantly; and for the first time in his experience he watched the younger men, and perhaps his trusted teller too, with just a faint and irrepressible glimmering of suspicion. A mistake of this sort might happen once; but to happen a second time at so short an interval, made him uneasy on other matters than mere loss of money. He had a framework of mahogany and glass made for Hamilton's desk, so that no one could come near the cash in future but Hamilton himself. And so, with what grace he could summon, and with many grave warnings, Mr. Duff paid the "short" money, having, as he said, to "grin and bear it."

For a week or so things worked well under the new arrangement; but for the third time Mr. Duff was destined to see Hamilton poring over his books long after bank hours, this time to hear on inquiry that the luckless lad was short by no less an amount than five hundred pounds! Had the shrewd, quick-witted James Hamilton after ten years of faithful service, become suddenly dolt?

"This is beyond endurance," the banker said, sharply, as the fact was communicated to him.

"It is most strange," replied the helpless teller, feeling that the Fates were against him.

"It is impossible you can have paid the money away."

"It is gone, sir."

"Then you *must* find it. I can no longer be responsible for your blunders. Here is no less a sum than nine hundred pounds in less than six weeks to be accounted for. Many a one has been sent across the sea for less."

The youth put his hands over his face and fairly burst into tears. "I must give it up, sir. I can't stand this. I must leave the place."

Mr. Duff was looking at him with very keen eyes as this was sobbed out. "Leave Tollkirk? Understand, Mr. Hamilton, that you *dare* not leave Tollkirk before this matter is cleared up."

For the greater part of the night the men sat up searching; but when the morning came they were as far from the mark as ever.

Mr. Duff, much to the surprise of customers of the bank, next day "took over" the cash himself, and, rather awkwardly from want of practice, became his own cashier. Hamilton was degraded to subordinate duties. His spirit, poor fellow! was fairly broken. No trace of the missing money could be found. Of course, Mr. Duff could not long continue acting as teller. The work interfered with even more important duties.

A son of Mr. Traill, the parish minister, who was employed at the Aberdeen branch of the same bank, at this time visited Tollkirk, and being of the same craft, spent a good deal of time in Mr. Duff's company. The subject of the missing money was broached and discussed between them. It so happened that George Traill was engaged to be married to Mary Duff; and the banker having lost confidence in Hamilton, and feeling sorely in need of capable help, proposed that George should apply to the directors of the bank for the appointment of joint-agent or partner with himself in the management of the Tollkirk branch. So it came about that in a short time George Traill, a shrewd, practical business man, relieved Mr. Duff at the telling-table, in order to familiarize himself with the faces of the bank's customers. For some days all went well. Then came market-day. At close of the day Mr. Traill's cash was five hundred pounds short!

CHAPTER II.

Dismay fell on the quiet little bank in Tollkirk. The former uneasiness became in the office a panic. Hamilton had been made ill by the anxiety of his position, and was in bed on the day that Mr. Traill's deficiency occurred. After closely scrutinizing every entry in the books, Traill came to the conclusion that he had not paid the money in excess to any one, and that the notes must have been stolen by some one on the premises. The bank's safe was duly examined; but the locks bore no marks of being tampered with. The windows and doors of the office were unaffected; and Mr. Duff's domestics—who swept out the office—had been his servants and were known to him for years. The matter was on this occasion reported to the bank's head office; but thence came the cold intimation that no further deficiency could be made good, and referring the bank agents to their recent letter to that effect of such and such a date.

Mr. Duff began to think the place was haunted. Wherever the money was gone, it had to be paid up; raising the total losses made in this mysterious way to the unpalatable sum of fourteen hundred pounds in less than three months. The mystery was all the deeper that during the day of the difference in Traill's cash it had happened there had not been a single cash payment amounting to five hundred pounds. Then there came vague rumors—such as the police, had the matter passed into their hands, would certainly have made use of—that there was an itinerant locksmith, a gipsy, in the neighborhood to whom popular rumor attributed almost miraculous power in the manipulation of locks. Yet it would take a very clever locksmith indeed to open the Central Bank's safe unheard in the house, and to close it again without leaving traces of his work. The safe had a foundation of eight feet of stone, and was coated on the floor, wall, and roof with a two-inch plate of solid iron. The doors were, of course, of iron, and each—there were four doors—had two keys and separate locks. Through the lock of the outer iron door an iron bolt was each evening shot down from Mr. Duff's bedroom above, and while that bolt was down, no key in the world could open the door. It was necessary to be in Mr. Duff's bedroom before the bolt could be drawn or dropped. It was extremely improbable that there were any in Tollkirk who could, even with the necessary keys in their hands, find their way into the strong-room unaided.

No longer was Mr. Duff able to leave the bank with an easy mind for a two-o'clock luncheon—with forty winks to follow—as had been his custom these twenty years. He was closely on the watch. Yet there was no visible cause for suspicion. Bankers and clerks were fast becoming demoralized—in the military sense—from sheer fright, accelerated by mystery, and a sense of utter helplessness in face of it. Mr. Duff might far better be losing his fortune on the Stock Exchange, or throwing his money away on turf speculations; in these there would be some remote chance of profit, if not satisfaction in losing his property. His bark had up to this time sailed in smooth seas, had even, hitherto, floated in a sheltered bay, unexposed to financial tempests or breakers; but now a leak of a dangerous sort had sprung, as likely, he imagined, to ingulf him at his anchorage as any buffeting of waves in open sea.

Mr. Duff became a changed man. He was thin and worn and ill with anxiety and watching. They were all watching. Traill was watching Hamilton; Hamilton turned a keen glance on the boys; the boys kept their eyes very widely open all round. Mr. Duff was unwilling to put the matter in the hands of the local police, knowing that the first to be suspected would be his clerks, and that the affair would speedily become town gossip. Secretly Mr. Duff began to think the place was bewitched.

His partner, George Traill, being called upon to pay up half of the five hundred pounds, resolved to get to the bottom of the matter. He had a bed fitted up in the banker's business-room, and determined to spend his nights there until some solution of the problem presented itself. His transfer from the Aberdeen branch seemed just then to prove a bad bargain. The keys of the safe, it should be mentioned, numbering eight, were placed every night after the locking up of the safe and the dropping of the iron bolt from the banker's bedroom, in a strong-box, the key of which was always carried by Mr. Duff. George Traill, armed with a revolver, in spite of Mary's protests and Mr. Duff's jeers, occupied the room when the bed had been fitted there, and waited philosophically the course of events. He slept little for the first night or two; but no intruder came to disturb his repose. The long dull hours crept on without adventure or other result than to make Traill sleepy and cross during the following days. The bankers were beginning to despair of discovering the thief. Yet Traill—despite Mr. Duff's perfectly reasonable argument that if any man broke into the safe it would not be merely five hundred pounds that would satisfy him, nor would he likely risk a second or third visit—continued to spend his nights in the bank.

At daybreak, however, on a certain morning in the following week, Traill, who slept very lightly, was suddenly awakened and startled by hearing the bolt that passed through the lock of the outer door of the safe drawn sharply up. He could hardly believe the evidence of his ears, thinking that perhaps he had dreamed. But the "click" was still reverberating, exaggerated as all sounds are in the stillness of night. If the bolt was really lifted, the person that drew it up must be in the room where Mr. Duff slept. Traill was a courageous man; but in spite of himself, he trembled as he felt for and examined his revolver. When the reverberation subsided, there was a silence for a few moments as of Death, Sleep's twin brother. Then he thought he heard, far off, a door open, followed by a step on the stairs. Then a light showed at the seam under the door; presently the door opened, and a man entered, carrying in one hand a lighted candle, in the other a bunch of keys. The revolver was firmly held in Traill's grip, and before firing, he was about to utter a cry of warning, when he noted that the figure paid no heed to his presence, but passed him, making straight for the safe door. In the dim light, to his astonishment, he distinguished the fixed, even rigid features of his friend and partner Mr. Duff! His eyes were wide open, and he moved with his usual deliberation, but with an air of stern preoccupation quite foreign to his working habits. Traill saw at a glance that the banker was walking in his sleep.

His first impulse was to seize him and wake him; but a moment's reflection decided him to wait the natural issue of events. Mr. Duff, without hesitation or fumbling, chose the right keys for the outer door, and pushed it, as the lock sprang back, slowly open; then the wicket-gate, the inner iron door, and so on, until he disappeared silently in the vault-like shades of the strong-room. When he reached the inner safe, he took from the well-packed store of pound notes—Traill eagerly watching him from the door—a bundle containing five hundred; he then noiselessly shut and locked each door as he retreated. He passed within arm's-length of Traill, bearing the bundle of notes, the keys, and his lighted candle; left the office—followed by his partner—walked slowly up stairs to his bedroom, where he deliberately dropped the bolt back in its place, and finally laid the keys carefully, apparently counting them, in their usual place in the box fixed in the wall for the purpose. Traill expected he would then retire to bed; but it was evident that the somnambulist had not finished his night's work. Having safely put away the keys, he lifted his candle and again went down stairs, carrying the notes in his hand. Traill followed him through the kitchen and out into the courtyard behind. With the same purpose-like deliberation that he had shown at the safe, he now marched to—the unvarnished truth, O romantic reader, must be recorded—to the PIG-STY! Arrived there, he lifted a loose fold of thatch that rested on a slab of stone in the rickety roof, secreted the bundle of notes there, replaced the thatch carefully, and then turned with an air of relief and went indoors.

Traill did not disturb him, did not even take the trouble to follow his partner to see if he reached his bed safely, but sprang eagerly to the loose thatch, in which, snugly lying, he found the comfortable sum of one thousand nine hundred pounds in bank notes! He could not help laughing as he stood there in the dim gray morning, hardly half-clad, for the pursuit had not been without excitement. "An expensive roofing for Duff's pigs," he murmured, gathering the various dusty bundles together and retreating indoors from the cold morning air.

"I think, Duff," said Traill, seriously, when they met in the office, after breakfast—"I think, to make certain that no thief, or witch, or ghost has been tampering with the cash during the night, we had better count the cash henceforth in the morning as well as at night; that will make certain whether the money disappears by night or during the day."

Mr. Duff assented.

"Suppose you begin this morning."

Again Mr. Duff assented; and with reluctant fingers, at his partner's suggestion, counted the money. "Powers of darkness!" he exclaimed, "I shall not stay another day in this house. The cash is again five hundred pounds short!" Had Mr. Duff not been a remarkably bald man, he would have probably torn his hair in agony.

"How much do you reckon your pigs cost you annually, Duff?" Traill asked with apparent irrelevance, and, as Mr. Duff thought, flippancy.

"Pigs! Hang the pigs! Hang the bank! and—— Yes; I mean to resign my office. I'm not going to remain here to be robbed and ruined."

"I see you are putting a new roof on your sty, and papering it," Traill went on sententiously. "Sparing no expense on it. Doing the thing stylishly, eh?"

"Are you mad, Traill?"

"Well, let me see. At the rate of two thousand pounds, say, in three months, that pig-sty will cost you and me just about eight thousand pounds a year." Traill was apparently in his gravest mood. "That's pretty moderate, eh?"

"Poor Traill! The loss of his money has taken his brain. What demon has entered this house?" sighed Mr. Duff in the presence of a despair more tragic even than his own.

"Look here, old fellow!" said Traill, suddenly bursting into laughter—"look here! I found these in the roof of your pig-sty this morning; and what is more, I saw you put them there with your own hands."

"Prodigious!"

Yes, all the missing money was there. The banker gave a champagne dinner to his delighted clerks on the evening of that day. His own health, however, was in rather a bad way. In a month or two he resigned his office, retiring on a liberal pension to his farm; and in order to compensate James Hamilton for all his recent trouble and misery, Mr. Duff requested, as a personal and final favor, that the Directors might appoint him to the position of Assistant-agent with George Traill; a proposal which the Directors favorably entertained. These offices both of the gentlemen hold with honor to this day. It may be mentioned too that George Traill and James Hamilton are now brothers-in-law, each having in due time wedded one of Mr. Duff's daughters. The bank is James Hamilton's home; while George Traill has rented a farm adjoining Mr. Duff's. The fresh country air, and exercise, and fishing, and unlimited golfing—all enforced on him by the doctor as the best medicine—have put an end to the old banker's somnambulistic rambles.

THE END.

Stories About a Famous Hymn.

"A curious mistake," says a correspondent, "was made on the hand-bill distributed among the worshipers at Westminster Abbey yesterday evening. It has been found convenient to print on slips of paper the hymns sung at each of the special services now being held, and on the slip given out yesterday appeared the well-known hymn beginning:

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing,"

with this appended statement of authorship: 'Hon. Walter Shirley, 1774.' The compiler of the hand-bill seems to have trusted to the editorial accuracy of John Wesley, in whose collection of hymns the composition in question was first attributed to Shirley. In two other collections it is assigned to some poet named Madan, who is otherwise unknown; but the author was Dr. Hawker, of Plymouth, well known to evangelical persons at the beginning of the present century as the writer of the devotional work 'Morning and Evening Portions,' and to general readers of the present day as the grandfather of Robert Stephen Hawker, the eccentric vicar of Morenstow, whose biography has been written by Baring-Gould and Dr. F. G. Lee. In Baring-Gould's memoir there is an amusing story of how, when quite a boy, Robert Stephen Hawker wrote what he considered an improved version of the hymn, and presented it to his grandfather with the remark that the original was 'crude and flat.' 'Crude and flat, sir!' roared the irate Doctor. 'Young puppy, it is mine. I wrote that hymn.' The young emendator was only abashed for a moment. 'I beg your pardon, grandfather,' he exclaimed; 'I did not know that. It is a very nice hymn, indeed, but—but—' and as he went out of the door, 'mine is better.'"

His Interest in the Boy.

A negro boy in Galveston came very near being run over by the locomotive of the special train. Had it not been that an old negro, at the risk of his own life, seized the boy by the collar and jerked him backward just as the cow-catcher reached him, he would undoubtedly have been cut to pieces. A gentleman, who witnessed the heroic act, said, to the old negro:

"I suppose you are the father of that boy?"

"No, sah; his fodder libs out in the country, and sends de boy to town to get his edification. De boy boards wid me, sah."

"You seem to take a great deal of interest in him."

"Indeed, I does, sah. His fodder owes me foah two mumfs board ob dat boy; so you see dis ain't de right time foah him to be run ober by de kears."

A RIDE FOR A WIFE.

Did you ever ride a mule? I don't mean a civilized creature accustomed to good society, but a wild steed of the plains brought up on the grass and rattlesnakes, and accustomed to cavort regardless of the constitution as amended, or the rights of man. Mules are pretty much alike the world over, only the Texas mule is a little more so.

I rode one the other day, and I'm going to try to tell you about it. It won't be very well written, because my right arm has been in a sling, and I have more bruises than bones. You see I fell in love with a girl—deep as a forty foot well—I mean my love, not the girl—she isn't deep a bit—and as my luck would have it, another fellow fell about the same distance about the same time.

He's not a bad looking chap, and wears store clothes on week days. He parts his hair in the middle, and oils it up with bergamot and cinnamon. He has his name printed on pieces of pasteboard and drops them around promiscuously for fear people might forget that A. Brown was about. I had to acknowledge that between this fellow and myself, in the affections of the divine Araminta, it was nip and tuck, with the dog a little ahead.

I put on my best clothes one day and walked over to the girl's house, intending to move on her works and have the little thing settled without any further debate. My rival was there, and seemed to have on his best clothes. That didn't amount to much, for I knew that at ten o'clock, six hours after my arrival there, he'd have to wend his winding way home, for the old lady he boarded with didn't allow irregular hours.

If he got to his frugal couch, or rather the house containing it, he might skin his knuckles and kick his boots off, but he wouldn't get in after that hour, and the hay mow is not a very pleasant bed room in flea time. But I was soon relieved of all anxiety. We had a diversion that broke up the sitting.

Araminta is possessed of a little brother—I hate girl's brothers! If they are little they play tricks on you, and if they are big they borrow your money, get drunk, and insult you with impunity, knowing that you are in love with his sister and won't resent an insult.

While we were talking in a small way, and looking volumes of love at the girl and wrath at each other, we heard a fearful yell in the garden patch, and running out, found little brother on the ground in active convulsions. He was trying to eat his way through the melon patch. It was a disgusting failure, for he could not have bursted open or gone into the contents of ten or twelve.

As it was, it looked as if there was going to be death in the family, and Araminta screamed a scream and yelled at us to run for the doctor.

We both took in the situation at a glance—the man that got the doctor first would get Araminta for life. My rival went over the fence like a deer, and seized the only horse in the stable. He bridled and saddled the animal in double quick time, while I found nothing left me but a mule. I seized a blind bridle, and rushing at the animal, felt something whizz over my head that I am sure was a pair of heels. They narrowly escaped my skull but carried off my hat.

Nothing daunted, I seized the creature by the ear, put on the bridle, fastened the chain by which he was haltered and led him from the stable. He went out willingly, so much so, indeed, that I had some difficulty in keeping up, and had not the creature stopped outside to give vent in a prolonged bray, I could not have mounted. As it was, before he got through with his musical entertainment I was on his back.

The beast seemed somewhat astonished at this performance, and stood turning it over in his mind for a minute, while I dug my heels vigorously into its sides. He seemed suddenly to come to the conclusion that a change of administration would be an excellent thing, and to this end began going up and down like a saw gate. I really expected to be split in two, and would probably have been pitched over but that, in the midst of this pleasing exercise Muley caught sight of the horse disappearing at a hard gallop in the distance. He seemed animated by the laudable ambition of overtaking the horse, and started so suddenly that he came very near leaving me behind. I worked my way forward until I could get hold of the halter chain, and pulling this rigging tight, got a pretty secure hold.

How that beast did run! He not only gained on the horse to such an extent that Araminta might have offered two to one and no takers, but exhibited his superabundance of bottom by throwing in, at intervals, the liveliest kicks that ever emanated from a mule.

About a mile out we closed in on the cob, and as we passed Muley favored him with a salute that was most diabolically foul; for planting his two heels upon the quarter of the honest Bucephalus, I heard a yell, and glancing around, saw my rival and horse go down in a promiscuous manner. My steed of the desert kept straight on. We had a ride of eight miles before us; and I felt satisfied that in that distance, at the rate we were traveling, Muley would have a good deal of demon taken out of him. I became aware of another fact, and that was my best pants were giving way.

About five miles out we struck a watermelon patch and went straight through. I could hear the melons bursting under me like bombs, and when we emerged from the further side specimens of this fruit were strung on the mule's legs like beads.

A mile beyond this I saw our excellent minister of the gospel wending his solemn way across the prairies with a wagon full of infant Jacobs, and I saw that unless he whipped his horse into a most extraordinary run, we would be into him almost instanter. I pulled hard on the near rein with one hand, while I steadied myself with the chain with the other, but with no more effect than if I taken a pull on Pike's Peak. We struck the parson's family about amidships, and went through. I never saw infant Christianity so scattered as on this occasion.

I left the parson gathering up his family, and continued until I struck the doctor's fence, and went flying into his front door with the bull dog close at my tattered rear. I knocked over the cradle and upset the supper table. The doctor came to my rescue with a kick in the ribs of his dog that sent him with a howl and a mouthful of pantaloons into the yard. I then told the doctor in one breath—all I had left—that Araminta's little devil of a brother was dying of too much watermelon patch, and wanted a doctor with squills.

We retur

doctor

had been favored with, kept the lead, his pill bags flapping in the air, while his coat tails made a straight line behind.

If his horse flagged, the mule started him up again with a vigorous bite on the rump that seemed to infuse new vigor into the medicated animal. We passed my rival sitting on the roadside nursing his off leg as if it hurt him. He never came back, acknowledging his defeat in the most gentlemanly manner.

The doctor soon put Araminta's little brother in a perpendicular position, and that night at the bedside of the little sufferer, keeping well to the front, I proposed, was accepted, and the happy day was fixed. I rode into Araminta's affections on a mule.

HUNTING FOR A WIFE.

JONATHAN JINKS ON THE DREAD GIRLS HAVE OF BEING OLD MAIDS.

Why woman should dread to be classed as "old maids" is a matter that the majority of men cannot understand, for the sensible portion of the sterner sex look with something akin to reverence upon a maiden lady who has outgrown the frivolity of youth, and blossomed into a kind-hearted, pure minded self-sacrificing woman, ever ready to lend a helping hand to assist the poor, or smooth the pillow of the sick and suffering. Of course there are many old maids—the cross and cranky ones—who are an exception to this rule, but the good Samaritans among them are by no means in the minority.

However, notwithstanding the views of men whose opinions are worthy of respect, there is no disguising the fact that the majority of the fair sex look forward with horror to the day that will see their names classed with those of "an uncertain age," and to escape therefrom, often sacrifice themselves by marrying the most graceless scamps that come in their way. On every hand are evidences of blighted, ruined lives, which are clearly traceable to marriage entered into to escape being called old maids.

Now, it is my firm conviction that a great deal of the evil results from the proper parties failing to come together in early life. In other words, there are just as many young men who would make good husbands, who stay at home, languishing for female society, as there are young girls living in dread of dying old maids. One great mistake that many parents make is prohibiting their children from mingling socially with members of the opposite sex. Many a young man who is now wasting his days and nights loafing around bar-rooms and cigar stores might have been a useful and industrious citizen, and a happy husband and father, had his parents encouraged him in mingling in the society of good and decent girls, instead of confining his companionship solely to boys of his own age. I know when my boy reaches sixteen, no matter how bashful he is, I shall say to him, "My son, although it is early for you yet to be looking out for a wife, still I think it high time that you should learn to appreciate the value of female companionship. Your heart is young and tender, and just in the condition to fall desperately in love with some fresh, blue-eyed damsel of fifteen or thereabouts. Once desperately in love with a pure-minded maiden, I am confident that you will never do anything to disgrace your parents, or leave a stain upon your memory to be regretted in the years to come, when you have acquired more discretion and judgment. Now go and fall in love, and if you haven't got the cash for ice-cream theatres, and the other necessities for courtship, you may draw on me every week for a reasonable amount, and I shall consider it money well invested.

That is the way I shall talk to my son—yes, and if he is too big a booby to hunt up a girl to love, I shall find one for him, and if he don't love her, I'll "whale him" within an inch of his life.

Why is it that in nine cases out of ten you find the women really worth marrying—the pure-minded, sweet-faced, obedient, industrious, faithful ones—united to men who often treat them little better than slaves, while men who are really paragons of husbands so frequently have wives unworthy of them? I will tell you the reason. The bold, bad fellows, who have plenty of cheek, go forth, and, metaphorically speaking, pluck the best fruit in the market. The shy, timid fellows must wait patiently until circumstances throw them in the way of some shrew of a long-tongued, brazen-faced female, grown desperate at the neglect of the sterner sex, and rather than not have any husband, they meet the timid Benedicts half-way and do a large share of the courting themselves. It is thus that good men and pure women often get the very refuse and scum of the market, while the real matrimonial prizes are picked up by adventurers of both sexes who are really undeserving of their good luck.

THE WORST SNAKE STORY EVER PRINTED.—While my wife and I were busily engaged back of our log cabin clearing the ground, our little four-year-old had strayed away from the house into the deep, dark forest. We looked all the evening for her, but could find no trace of her whereabouts. We came back, but sleep was far from us; we sat and speculated all night. The next day several of the neighbors joined in the search, but to no avail. We camped out that night, and about midnight were aroused by many and loud sounds of hissing and rattling. We jumped up and followed in the direction from whence the sounds came, and had not gone far when we all stopped suddenly as if we had been rooted to the ground, for before us we beheld our little girl surrounded by three dozen rattlesnakes, varying in size from three inches to fifteen feet, the larger ones standing on their tails in a circle with erect bodies and necks curved down toward the head of the infant in the centre. We looked on in horror but could do nothing, as the girl was in too dangerous a position. But soon after the snakes had, as we supposed, danced their war dance and sung their war song, the larger ones made each for the lowest branch on one of the trees in a direct line with our cabin; wrapping one end of their bodies around each around a branch, they dropped the other end to the ground. In the meantime two large snakes had wrapped one end of their bodies around the child, so that one of their heads was on one side and the other on the other side. One of these snakes then tied itself with one hanging from above; they then swung themselves, together with the child, till the snake holding the child could catch the snake on the adjoining tree, when the former let go and the latter swung the child to the next. During this novel proceeding the other snakes kept up an incessant jubilee rattle till the child was landed inside our cabin, safe and sound, when they once more repeated the scene in the woods by dancing around her, after which they left.—*Williamsport (Pa.) Sun and Banner.*

As old Mr. —— heaved the last scuttle of four tons of coal into his cellar, he was heard to remark: "If they had been boys instead of girls, it wouldn't have been thus.—[illegible] would last all winter."

les can be praised,
d proof.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 9, 1881.

AN Illinois judge has just decided that a merchant's "warrant" is worthless, and that if he warrants goods "to wash and wear" his customers must accept his statements "as part of his stock in trade." In plainer language, the Illinois Dogberry decided that a merchant is expected to lie, and that his customers are presumed to know that he will lie.

THAT sterling Democratic paper, the Daily Lancaster *Intelligencer*, entered upon its eighteenth volume on yesterday week. While the ability with which the *Intelligencer* is conducted is well known and admitted, its conspicuous merit consists in the fact that it always has the courage of its political convictions, and that it never hesitates in saying what it believes to be the truth, no matter whether it hits a party friend or a party foe.

A NICE little sensational story, easily invented, but hard to believe, comes from Michigan, that three young women eloped with the same young man and at the same time—that they went to three different ministers, by whom the young man was married to each of the damsels, and then all started on a wedding tour, presumably to the bailiwick of the late lamented Brigham Young, and certainly so if the young man aforesaid wished to keep out of the penitentiary.

SOME of the Indians in British Columbia have a very original, as well as extremely convenient idea of justice, and of the best and most speedy way to settle a case of larceny. On Tuesday last a number of red men stole a quantity of goods from a store at Grand Prairie, and in a very short time a constable armed with a warrant arrived at the place where the thieves were enjoying themselves, for the purpose of arresting them. The Indians seized the constable—organized a court—tried him—found him guilty and fined him $30. But the constable hadn't any money, and the accomodating chief of the tribe compromised the matter by taking the constable's I. O. U. for the amount of the fine, written on a shingle with a piece of charcoal, released the costs and told the officer to depart in peace.

HON. HENDRICK B. WRIGHT died at his home in Wilkesbarre on Friday last, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. He has been a prominent man in Pennsylvania Democratic politics for forty years. He was elected three times in succession to the Legislature, and four times to Congress, his last election occurring in 1878. In 1844 he was made President of the Democratic National Convention which met at Baltimore and nominated James K. Polk for President and George M. Dallas for Vice President, and he always looked upon the honor then conferred upon him as by far the proudest event in his life. He was a natural-born Democrat, but was a man wedded to expedients rather than to principles. In the latter years of his life he embraced the delusive doctrines of the Greenback labor party, and after taking that plunge boasted on the floor of Congress that he was an old man not afraid to be called a demagogue. His usefulness as a public man was gone. In his private life Mr. Wright was a most exemplary citizen, and his well-known acts of charity to the poor people of the city in which he lived will always be gratefully remembered by them.

JOSIAH FUNK, ESQ., a Republican member of the bar of Lebanon county, occupies a high place in his profession, and a few weeks ago was nominated by the Republican convention of that county for Additional Law Judge for the district composed of Dauphin and Lebanon counties. Mr. Funk's fitness for the position is not questioned, and that he fully appreciates the dignity of the bench is made perfectly apparent in a card which he has just published, in which he says: "Satisfied that the nomination for the Additional Law Judge of this district cannot be secured without a personal canvass, which I am unwilling to make, because I do not think the bench should be reached in that way, I am, therefore, no candidate for that position." It is refreshing to read such manly language as this in reference to a high judicial office, when in other sections of the State candidates for the bench are wallowing in the dirty pool of politics and appealing to party majorities to come to their rescue. A personal canvass, such as Mr. Funk refers to, and from which he instinctively recoils, has no terrors for a man like John Cessna, but, on the contrary, is to him a beauty and a joy forever.

THE Republicans claim that they will have a working majority in the lower house of the next Congress, and conceding for the present that such is a fact, their boasted love for the negro will be put to a practical test. When the last Congress met there was a Democratic majority, and the Republican caucus knowing that the Democrats would elect all the officers, nominated Joseph H Rainey, a colored ex-member from South Carolina, for chief clerk. Every person knew at the time that Rainey wouldn't have been thought of for the nomination if the Republicans possessed the power to elect the clerk, but that the honor was merely conferred upon him as a sop to the negro Cerberus to appease his hunger for office. Rainey now announces that he will be a candidate for the same position when the House meets in December. He is a very shrewd negro, possesses a good deal of ability, and will vigorously assert his claims. But as the Republicans are now in the majority in the House, Rainey stands no more chance of being nominated than he does of being translated to heaven in a hand-basket. It will, however, be a good opportunity for him, and he knows it, to prove the utter hollowness and hypocrisy of Republican love for the negro [illegible] comes down to the [illegible] a fat office.

IT would have been strange indeed if the present season had passed away without an Indian massacre, and we regret to say that the news on Saturday last from Arizona which so shocked the country, but which was not generally credited, has since been substantially confirmed. On Wednesday of last week, about forty miles from Fort Apache, Arizona, Gen. Carr and nearly all of his command, consisting of two companies of cavalry, as well as seven officers, were masacred by the White Mountain Indians, the only tribe of Apaches that has not been whipped into subjection. It seems from the meagre reports of the affair thus far received, that Lieutenant Cruse, of Gen. Carr's troops, was shot by a "medicine man," whom he was attempting to arrest, whereupon the troops killed the medicine man, and the buchery then began, the Indian scouts of Gen. Carr's command being themselves the first to make the attack. The number of whites killed is reported at *one hundred and ten*, while another statement puts it at *seventy*. Gen. Carr was known to be one of the best Indian fighters in the service, and would never have been whipped in a fair battle, and the base treachery of his scouts no doubt was the main cause of the bloody disaster that so suddenly came upon him and his command. Of all the Indian tribes the Apaches are the basest and most vile. Why is it that the British Government has never to meet an outbreak by the Indians of any of the tribes in her Canadian possessions? The answer will readily suggest itself to every man of ordinary intelligence. What was the true cause, however remote, that led to this wholesale butchery of General Carr and his men will no doubt yet come to the surface.

P. S.—Later dispatches, deemed reliable, state that only one officer, Capt. Hentig, and seven soldiers were killed, and that Gen. Carr, with the balance of his command, succeeded in getting back to Fort Apache.

IT cost the government twenty-five thousand dollars to prove by two long and tedious investigations by two boards of military officers, that Whittaker, the negro West Point cadet, mutilated his own ears for a personal purpose, instead, as he and his friends alleged, of their having been scarified by some wicked-minded and evil-disposed white fellow cadets. Right on the heels of Whittaker's fall comes the announcement that Henry Flipper, another negro aspirant for glory at the cannon's mouth, who graduated at West Point four years ago, and is the only colored officer in the army, has been arrested at Fort Davis, Texas, for embezzling a considerable amount of money as post-commissary of subsistence. The proof of his guilt seems to be ample and conclusive. Flipper is a native of Georgia and has up to the discovery of his crime borne a high reputation among his fellow officers. He possessed undoubted talent and his creditable career as a cadet was regarded as the sure promise of a bright future. While no legitimate argument against their race can be drawn from the examples of Whittaker and Flipper, it is nevertheless very evident that thus far colored cadets have not proved a success, and that in the future the custom of their admission to West Point is more likely to be honored in the breach than in the observance.

EXTOLLING the virtues and devotion of American wives in general, and not led captive by the exhibition of these qualities in any particular wife or woman, as though it was exceptional, the N. Y. *Sun* says:

> It may be a source of national pride that all which is justly said of the self-sacrifice and of the thoughtful and tender devotion of Mrs. Garfield to her husband during his long and distressing illness might be said with equal justice of almost every American wife under similar circumstances. Indeed, nothing less is expected of American women; and though they attract little or no attention, such instances of wifely care and watchful affection are of constant occurrence, in the palatial houses of the rich and in the humble dwellings of the poor and lowly; so that when Mrs. Garfield is praised, the high eulogies pronounced upon her belong not to her alone, but are tributes to the character, the disinterestedness, and the fidelity of American wives in general. Indeed, so much is the exercise of all these womanly virtues looked upon as a matter of course, that the public would be greatly shocked at the manifestation of any lack of them in a case where the sufferings of a husband had been so terrible and prolonged. Many a common laborer, living from hand to mouth on his daily earnings, possesses the priceless treasure of a wife just as devoted; while it is fortunate that the conspicuous example of a President's wife has brought these common but high qualities of American women so prominently before the world.

THE President was safely removed from the White House to Long Branch on last Tuesday morning. Three cars for the journey were furnished by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, one of which was especially fitted up in the Company's shops at Altoona, on Sunday last, for the use of the President. The run from Washington to Long Branch was made in seven hours, and at the rate of 49 miles an hour over some portions of the road. The first night at the Branch was not passed very comfortably, owing no doubt to the fatigue of the journey and the intense heat. On Wednesday, however, the condition of the patient was quite as favorable as the physicians expected it would be, while the latest medical bulletin received here the date of which is half-past 8 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, states that his condition continues to be encouraging.

A GREAT many silly and thoughtless newspaper editors, as well as a great many persons who are not newspaper editors, are in the habit of saying that Guiteau ought to be forcibly taken out of jail and hung, or put to death by slow torture; but the New York *Sun* rebukes all such appeals to wild justice and stands up for the due enforcement of the law, as follows:

> There is no other man in America so universally despised, so universally abhorred, as Charles J. Guiteau.
>
> He is imprisoned for shooting down the Executive Head of the Government.
>
> And yet in such sacred regard is human life held in this country that the army and navy are already put in requisition to protect the life of this execrated miscreant and to secure to him a fair and impartial trial.
>
> Verily, the equality and fairness of our institutions are not an idle and empty boast, but an invaluable reality.

THE Philadelphia *Record* says: "So far as loyalty goes, in the use of that term which has been affected since the [illegible] of the rebellion, Judge Black might [illegible] Republican candidate for [illegible] so thor- [illegible] longer

eases of the Eye and Ear.—[illegible] Operations of every description.

NO REPUBLICAN editor, not even the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, will call in question the loyalty of Judge Holt, Secretary of War under Mr. Buchanan after Floyd resigned, and then Judge Advocate General, and Chief of the Department of Military Justice at Washington, under the administration of Mr. Lincoln. During all that time his loyalty was of the most pronounced type, uncompromising and aggressive, and was never challenged. He and Judge Black and Stanton were the three members of Buchanan's cabinet, who stood up for the Union and against secession from the first to the last. If Judge Black's patriotism ever needed any defence, which it never did, Joseph Holt has now put it in language so strong that the mouths of his Republican slanderers, and especially of Republicans editors speaking through their pens, ought forever to be closed. A lengthy interview with him was published in the Philadelphia *Press* on Friday last, from which we make the following extracts, regretting that we cannot publish the whole of it. Judge Holt first said:

> "I do not feel myself called upon to become a witness as to Judge Black's veracity. He and his character for truth and candor are too eminent in this land to need any endorsement. Besides, I have made it the rule of my life, from which I have never so far departed, to be silent as to most of the occurrences of those days, and especially as to those things which took place in the Cabinet. It has been generally held that they are not proper subjects for discussion."

After paying a just tribute to Mr. Buchanan and his desire to preserve the peace within the range of his duty under the Constitution and the laws of the United States, as well as referring to some cabinet discussions, the reporter said to him:

> "You speak of Mr. Stanton, yourself and Judge Black as though there were no differences of opinion between you in those days."

To which he replied:

> "There were none whatever. Mr. Stanton, Judge Black and myself were in perfect accord upon the duty of the Government towards the Secessionists and in perfect harmony as to the rights of the States under the Constitution. I do not recall a single instance in which there was a difference of opinion between us upon any of the important questions then under consideration."

Judge Holt was then asked: "Do I understand that Judge Black was loyal to the Union during those days?" and replied as follows:

> "Most assuredly. No man could have been more ardent or earnest in his attachment to the Union, or persistent in urging those things calculated to save it from the designs of the Southern men, than Judge Black. You will remember that he held most cordial and confidential relations with Mr. Buchanan and could speak with him upon all these questions as few other men could. While he would state his position in Cabinet meetings with great earnestness, I am assured that he often spoke to the President in the privacy of their intercourse with much more warmth even than he did in Cabinet. I have had some of his conversation with Mr. Buchanan reported to me which show how earnest he was in his fidelity to the cause."

He was then interrogated regarding an interview between himself, Judge B., and Mr. Stanton on the Sunday morning after Mr. Buchanan had prepared his answer to the South Carolina Commissioners, and all three had determined to resign, and in reply said:

> "I recall the crisis distinctly when we had determined to leave the Cabinet, for we were in accord upon this as well as on other questions. I do not, however, remember the details of that particular meeting, because during all those eventful months Judge Black, Mr. Stanton and myself were in consultation day and night upon the important events then transpiring. Judge Black's intimacy with the President made him the best medium through which we could speak to the President with all the warmth we felt upon these great questions."

Such is some of the testimony borne by Judge Holt to the patriotic course pursued during the dark days immediately preceding the outbreak of the civil war by Judge Black, who, take him all in all, is the most conspicuous public man that Pennsylvania has ever produced.

THE Philadelphia *Record* says the year 1881 will be known in the future in the United States as the year of the Great Drouth.—Throughout the country the later crops are a practical failure. There will be some corn here and there, but not much. There will be potatoes, but their scarcity will make them precious. It is a sad sight to ride thro' the farming districts at this time and witness the havoc of the heat. The pasture lands are as bare and as brown as they should be in November. The cornfields stand half-grown, withered and past help from any rains that may yet fall upon them. The leaves upon the trees are yellowing before the frost comes. Every vagrant wind sends them to the ground in unaccustomed showers. Springs, streams, and wells are running dry, and many farmers find difficulty in getting water for their cattle. Along the lines of railway the situation is made more alarming by frequent fires. The loss from diminished harvests will be somewhat mitigated by the excellent yield of earlier crops, but there is now no longer any doubt of its serious nature. It has heretofore been the boast of Americans that their extended domain secured them against a calamity of this kind. The aridity of one section was sure to be compensated by the humidity of another. In the light of the experience of August, 1881, we can revise our opinions.—The drouth seems to have pervaded every part of the Union. The down-pour of rain which has ruined the fine crops of the English farmers would have been a blessing if it could have fallen upon our parched fields. It is an added misery to know that the deficiency of breadstuffs in England will fall in a year when we shall have so small a surplus to dispose of. The corn crop of the United States is more valuable than any other single crop raised. It is too soon to indulge in figures, but there remains no doubt that an enormous loss has been sustained through its partial destruction.

A TIMELY WARNING, OR THE EXPERIENCE OF A MINISTER.—If you suffer from general debility, brought on by too close application to business and excessive brain-work; or from increasing prostration and sinking spells, that even a rest or removal of the cause will not relieve, make haste to do as did a reverend friend of ours. He secured from his druggist a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, having heard of its merit from a physician, who told him not to take any other Bitters or Tonic, for with the exception of Brown's Iron Bitters, they all contained alcohol, and had failed to give his patients lasting relief; nor should he take any other preparation of Iron, for with the exception of Brown's Iron Bitters, they all blackened the teeth, and often gave headache, which Brown's Iron Bitters never did, but in fact cured headache. The effect was most satisfactory; he immediately realized wonderful results. His old energy returned, his natural force came back, and he felt himself altogether a new man, full of health, strength and vigor, and he has continued to remain so ever since. Now he recommends Brown's Iron Bitters to all his friends, which we unhesitatingly do to all our readers.—*Globe.*

EXCURSION TICKETS TO STATE FAIR.—The Annual Fair of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society commenced at the Exposition Building, Allegheny City, on Monday last, and will close on Saturday, Sept. 17th. To accommodate all those wishing to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell reduced-rate excursion tickets to Pittsburgh from Altoona, and all points east of Pittsburgh; from Indiana, and all points south thereof, and from all points on the Southwest Pennsylvania and the Monongahela Divisions, every day during the Fair, making the return coupons good until September 19th, inclusive. On Wednesday, September 14th, however, there will be a special excursion at specially-reduced rates from all stations on the Monongahela Division, and on Thursday, September 15th, from all stations on the main line between Altoona and Pittsburgh, and all stations on the Southwest Pennsylvania and Altoona Divisions and the Indiana Branch—good for return in each [illegible]se until the following day.

ABOUT JUDICIAL DISTRICTS.

A writer in the Harrisburg *Patriot* contends that the Constitution, the organic law of the State, creates new judicial districts without any action of the Legislature. He cites section 5, article 5, of the Constitution, which says that "whenever a county shall contain forty thousand inhabitants it shall constitute a separate judicial district, and shall elect one judge learned in the law."—This is as mandatory without any further legislation as section second, same article, that "the Supreme Court shall consist of seven judges, who shall be elected by the qualified electors of the State at large," and, therefore, with or without legislation, whenever a county contains forty thousand inhabitants (which is only known after taking the decennial census), it constitutes a separate district and elects one judge learned in the law without any legislation. He says this was the intention of the framers of the Constitution, and quotes from page 466, volume 6, Constitutional Debates, where it is asserted, without denial, that "this section creates a district without submitting it to the Legislature at all." The Constitution nowhere directs the Legislature to establish by law counties of 40,000 inhabitants into separate judicial districts, and that the counties of Blair, Butler, Cambria, Clearfield, Clarion, Dauphin, Franklin, Fayette, McKean and Tioga, having 40,000 or more inhabitants, as shown by the last census, have by section 5, article 5 of the Constitution become separate judicial districts, and shall elect one judge learned in the law at the coming election without any legislative or judicial apportionate by the Legislature.—The Legislature is directed "to form counties containing less than is sufficient to constitute a separate judicial district into convenient single districts, or attach them to contiguous districts." The writer goes on to say that the Legislature, by the Governor's veto, having failed to form such districts, the counties of Potter, Cameron, Lebanon, Adams, Centre, Clinton and Fulton, containing as they do populations less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts, will be without courts of record after the first Monday of January, 1882, and that it is doubtful whether the matter can be remedied until after the decennial census of 1891, and quotes section 14, schedule of the constitution, in support of his doubt, as follows: "The General Assembly shall at the next succeeding session after each decennial census, and *not oftener*, designate the several judicial districts as required by the constitution." This is the scope of the writer's argument and it seems plausible and sound.

JUDGE HOLT ON JUDGE BLACK.—The testimony of Judge Joseph Holt, furnished by him to the Philadelphia *Press*, and by it to the public, concerning Judge Black's attitude toward secession in 1861, is the capsheaf to the discussion of this important historical epoch, and the crowning vindication of Judge Black. Though Mr. Holt is not exactly an unwilling witness, he has spoken with reluctance, and it is well known that his personal relations with Judge Black for many years have been those of entire estrangement. What he says might stand alone as proof positive, not only of Judge Black's loyalty, which needed no defense, but of his sagacity and courage at a time when many have doubted his exercise of these characteristic qualities of his personality. But, as confirmation of what the *Press* has published before, Judge Holt's testimony crowns the case. What has been made out is thus summarized by the *Press*:

> That as a cabinet officer under President Buchannan, Judge Black was consistent, persistent and aggressive in his loyalty to the Union.
>
> That Judge Black never entertained a thought of treating with the emissaries of armed rebellion.
>
> That Judge Black neither held nor advanced opinions opposed to the power of the national government to protect and defend itself and to preserve the Union, whether by "coercion" or any other necessary and lawful means.
>
> That Judge Black was in full accord with the other Union men of Buchanan's cabinet, and, as the intimate of Buchanan, was the spokesman between that element and the President.

More than this Judge Black's friends could not ask and no patriotic citizen need seek for his own fame. Less than this the facts would not warrant as the verdict of contemporaneous history.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

HAY FEVER.—For Hay Fever I recommended Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled. Have stood heat, dust and draughts as well as during other months. J. COLLYER, Clerk, 118 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR YEARS I have been afflicted with Hay Fever, from early in August until frost. I was induced to give Ely's Cream Balm a trial. The relief was immediate. I regard myself cured. G. SCHREIBER, Supt. of Cordage Co., Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 25, 1880. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

LIEUTENANT FLIPPER, the only colored cadet who ever went through West Point successfully, has been lately arrested and is to be court-martialed on a charge of embezzling a thousand dollars. We are sorry to have to add that circumstance point strongly towards the guilt of the accused. It is pitiful to see a young man mar an honorable career by one of the most contemptible of offences. But there ends our regret. We cannot look, as so many of our contemporaries do, on Lieutenant Flipper as a representative of his race. Of the half-score young colored men sent to West Point, he is the only one whom the cruel caste system disgracing that institution allowed to graduate. That he succeeded in doing so was due only to his marvellous patience and self-control, under mental and physical tortures, which would have driven a hotter tempered youth to suicide and murder. One negro of the four or five millions in the country, won the honor of wearing his country's uniform as an officer and a gentleman. It is as idiotic to charge his race with his failure to uphold that honor worthily, as it would be, to take the latest instance of a similar fall, to set up Captain Howgate as a representative of the white element. Let each endure his own disgrace, and, before passing snap judgment on the colored man's qualification for military honors, give him at least half a chance to show what stuff there is in him.—*Easton Pilot.*

A BENEFICENT ACTION.—The worn look and miserable feelings of those closely confined in mills or at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels, and show the necessity for some mild tonic to build them up. No one need suffer thus who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic; for without intoxicating it has such a beneficient action on these sluggish organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health and spirits are soon brought back again.—*Express.* See advertisement, and buy the medicine at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [8-22.-1m.]

THERE comes from Kingston, N. Y., a very pretty story, which nobody is asked to believe, but which may be true for all that. Some three years ago, Thomas McDermott, a destitute Irishman, went to Kingston and was given employment by a young mechanic named Martin. McDermott was so grateful for this that when he died a few months ago, after having inherited over seven millions of dollars from an uncle in England, he left nearly every penny to Martin.

CHOICE EXTRACTS FROM DRUGGISTS.—"We know the value of malt, hops, calisays and iron composing "Malt Bitters.""

"Our lady customers highly praise them."
"Physicians prescribe them in this town."
"The largest bottle and best medicine."
"Best blood purifier on our shelves."
"Our best people take Malt Bitters."
"Sure cure for chills and liver diseases."

A COLORED preacher in Louisville, Kentucky, has found in his church a daughter from whom he was separated at the auction-block twenty-odd years ago. He was much rejoiced, but was a prey to conflicting emotions when he learned from her that her mother is still living, he having been legally married to another woman after becoming a freedman.

SILVER CREEK, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1880.—*Gents*: I have been very low, and have tried everything to no advantage. I heard your Hop Bitters recommended by so many, I concluded to give them a trial. I did, and now am around, and constantly improving, and am nearly as strong as ever.—W. H. WELLER.

THE Chicago *Times* publishes reports of the Western hog crop, indicating that it will fall behind that of last year, both in number and quality. The number has decreased about one-fourth, and, owing to a deficiency of fattening food, the animals are small in size and poor in condition.

☞NOTHING so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 26 cents. All Druggists sell them. [8-21.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

To the sick PERUNA is the greatest blessing. Sold at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—A marvellously rich gold field is reported to have been discovered thirty miles from Deadwood.

—Nineteen persons were killed in a railway accident near Montargis, France, on Monday last.

—A raft of 363 spars has been towed around from New York to Boston. The trip occupied over a week.

—A mass of rock bearing the outlines of a human form has been dug up in a coal mine near Wilkesbarre.

—A fifteenth wife for Marvin has just turned up—an Ohio girl. And the Pacific slope is yet to hear from.

—John Gyumber, "the sleeping Hungarian," is reported as again speechless, and apparently going into another trance.

—A woman was severely injured by hailstones which struck her during a storm on Friday evening in Nicollet county, Minn.

—Robert Triplett killed Elijah Axley on Saturday near Madisonville, Ind., because the latter objected to Triplett addressing his daughter.

—Guiteau was burned in effigy on Niagara Square, at Buffalo, N. Y., on Saturday night in the presence of about three thousand people.

—Near Dongola, Ill., recently a man whipped a neighbor's little child to death, and it is now reported that he has been hanged by a mob.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brooks disagreed as to which of their two sons should milk the cow, at Davis, Iowa, and the man in his anger killed the woman.

—James M. Leffs was shot and killed by his wife at West Gloucester, Mass., on Thursday night. Mrs. Leffs says that the act was committed in self-defense.

—A barrel of barley falling down an elevator on Thursday, in Pittsburgh, struck John Casey, a well-known business man of that city, killing him instantly.

—By a powder explosion in the packing house of the Lake Superior Powder Company, at Marquette, Mich., on Tuesday morning, eleven men were blown to atoms.

—Haywood Meadows was killed near McMinnville, Tenn., on Saturday night, it is supposed by his son, who has been arrested, on account of the former's cruelty to the latter.

—The entries for snake stories being opened, the Bellefonte *Watchman* takes the cake with accounts of rattlesnakes thirty years old and, when opened, found with two trout inside them.

—At a picnic at Utica, Venango county, on Thursday, a lady who had been left alone in a buggy severely horsewhipped a brute who came along and made an indecent proposition to her.

—Lemuel Griffith, a dissipated man, who has done little work lately, and who was heavily insured by speculators, died at Mount Carmel on Saturday morning under suspicious circumstances.

—A. J. Cassatt is a successful farmer, as well as an accomplished railroader. On his farm near Berwyn he has raised the finest tobacco crop yielded in the State. It will average 1,800 pounds to the acre.

—On seeing two girls in earnest conversation at Caro, Mich., a young man blew his brains out. He had made a marriage engagement with each, and rightly guessed that they were discussing his fidelity.

—Jones Freeman, an Indian belonging to the Grand River Reservation, went to Brantford, Ont., on Saturday, got drunk, and, upon returning home at midnight, murdered his wife. He was arrested next day.

—William Shorter, a well-known colored resident of Columbia, was brought before a justice on Friday charged with stealing a church and selling it for thirty-five dollars. He proved that the church had been given to him.

—A sexton and his enemy fought in a churchyard at Millsboro, Del., and the sexton was thrown into a freshly dug grave. Then the other undertook to bury him alive, and had almost completed the job when help came.

—Charles and John Eckert, of Catasaqua, aged respectively 14 and 16 years, were injured by cars in Allentown on Friday, while crossing the railroad track in a buggy. One of the boys will not live, and the horse was instantly killed.

—Fasse, the Greenback candidate for State Senator in Davis county, Iowa, who said that Garfield was "a meaner man than Guiteau," has been compelled to withdraw from the canvass, owing to the intense feeling against him caused by the remark.

—Dr. Quinn, one of California's millionaires, keeps twenty ships busy transporting his wheat to England. He owns 55,000 acres of rich grain land, 45,000 of which were in wheat this season. One continuous furrow is seventeen miles in length.

—Little Harvey Drumheller, of Sunbury, saved two Baltimore girls from drowning in the Susquehanna, Monday. He stayed away from home till his clothing dried and never told of his exploit because his father had forbidden him to go into the river.

—In Forks township, Northampton co., Friday night, a tramp asked leave to sleep in John Lehr's barn, which was granted. About daybreak on Saturday he assaulted Mrs. Lehr, aged about 71 years, bruising her badly. He was arrested and locked up.

—Dr. Aust, who coolly and without provocation shot and killed his brother-in-law, near Jasper, Ind., was on Friday last taken to Jeffersonville prison for ninety-nine years. On the way he manifested the greatest cruelty of purpose and glorified in his crime.

—A German farmer named Meining, living eighteen miles from Didroy, Mich., while fighting fire in one of his fields on Wednesday week, was overcome by the heat, suffocated, fell in the path of the advancing flames and was burned to death.

—During his protracted illness Col. Hendrick B. Wright, whose death was announced by telegraph on Saturday, had a superstition that he would die in August. Strange to say, on the last day of the month he fell into a stupor which ended in death on Friday.

—Gertie Hamilton took a small dose of morphine in Sioux City, not because she wished to die, but in order to touch the heart of the man she loved. The plan succeeded. On recovering, she learned that he had swallowed poison in earnest, and was dead.

—The mutilated remains of a Bohemian farmer were found in a field near Cedar Rapids, Iowa, having been killed by a Jersey bull, which literally tore him to pieces. The animal endangered the lives of all who approached him, but was killed after being shot six times.

—Information has been received at Meadville that Jackson Ward, a lumberman at Pentwater, Michigan, has confessed to outraging Miss Anna Childs in Jackson township, Erie county, in 1874. Charles Stafford is now serving a term in the Western Penitentiary for the offence.

—The Dreamers are a new Minnesota sect who believe that dreams are revelations of divinity, and only need correct interpretation to serve as guides to holy living. Their leader professes peculiar expertness in this regard, and his followers report all their dreams to him to be interpreted.

—James B. Duncan, of Chicago, was so small that he weighed less than a hundred pounds, and had an ugly face. Thomas H. Lowerre was big and handsome. Mrs. Duncan made a truthful comment on the striking difference between the two men, but an injudicious one, for the infuriated husband immediately shot the possessor of good looks.

—Kilburn Chandler, city editor of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, was shot and seriously wounded by Naudain Hamilton, after an altercation on Friday evening, when Hamilton provoked a disturbance by abusive language in the presence of ladies. Chandler's leg was shattered below the knee and it is feared it will have to be amputated.

—A man named Chamberlain has recently been imprisoned for debt in Crawford county. In 1878 he was found guilty of trover and conversion in selling timber from a wood lot which he had leased, and judgment was obtained against him amounting to $82.60. The judgement never having been satisfied, the defendent was committed to jail last week.

—Near Saltillo, Indiana, John C. Russell, arrested on the charge of stealing a watch, was taken from an officer by a mob and hung up three times to extort a confession. The last time he was strung up blood gushed from his nose and mouth and he was resuscitated with difficulty. He protested his innocence all the time.

—According to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, Speaker Hewit charges the defeat of the bill intended to suppress speculative life insurance to Hon. Charles S. Wolfe, who dodged a vote on the question in the crisis of its fate. He also says that Wolfe was a director in a company at Lewisburg. It is time for Mr. Wolfe to rise and explain.

—Special services were held in the Methodist churches of Erie on Sunday over the alleged miraculous cure of a girl named Mamie Leo, aged 18 years. For three years she has been bedridden, unable to move without help, and Revs H. A. Reno and J. A. Kummer, two Methodist ministers, prayed for her. Shortly after she arose and walked and has since suffered on relapse.

—The Pittsburg *Leader* warns its readers against falling into a great panic over the drought reports. It add that this is a great country and it is almost a physical impossibility for the crops to fail throughout the whole of its vast extent of territory, and in these days of rapid transit and freight carriage local failures hardly count at all.

—It is said that an understanding exists among the four physicians constantly in attendance on the President respecting their fees. They have agreed, it is said, to charge $100 a day each. It is also said that Dr. Agnew will charge $1,000 for each visit, and $5,000 for each of the two surgical operations which he has performed, besides consultation fees, while Dr. Hamilton will also charge $1,000 for each visit and consultation fees.

—The Savannah *News* says that a thrilling story is told of a young married lady who was swept away into Beacon pond and who saved herself and her little sister by paddling on a log until she got to shore on the opposite side. When she was found in the morning by a relief party, headed by Captain Torrent, she was up in a tree on the hill where stands the grave of Alex. McKenzie, at the point where the road starts to cross Beacon pond.

—Mr. Gridley, a rich young man of Bloomington, Ill., who recently married a beautiful young lady of that city and on the day following the nuptials was sued for breach of promise and $25,000 by a Miss Farley, to whom he had plighted his troth in the mellow days of October, 1880, has returned from his wedding trip and soothed the lacerated feelings of the bereaved young woman by paying her $6,000 cash.

—N. H. Holmes, of Salem, Oregon, shot a crow and broke its wing. On the following day a flock of crows came and fed the disabled one. It was left to the care of its companions, and in a few days it was able to fly a considerable distance. It was recovering so rapidly that Mr. Holmes caught it again and was surprised to find that the fractured portion of the wing had been bound together with horse hairs, and had really knit together.

—Philip O'Reilly, of Damascus, Wayne county, Pa., aged 67 years, while crossing the Erie Railroad track at Port Jervis on last Friday afternoon, stubbed his toe, fell, and was run over by a backing train. Both legs were cut off below the knee. He will probably die. Mr. O'Reilly is a merchant in Damascus, owns several farms, and is one of the wealthiest man in Wayne county.—He had been in Port Jervis attending the funeral of the Hon. A. J. Cudderbuck, to whom he was related by marriage.

—Near Patoka, Ill., on the farm of Mr. James, the owner of the property had among a number of new inventions and labor-saving machines, a steam threshing machine. While this was in operation Saturday morning and surrounded by a large number of the farm hands the boiler suddenly exploded. The pieces of the boiler flew in all directions and the steam poured forth in dense volumes. Six men and one woman were hurled into eternity. Several of them were horribly mangled. Several others were seriously injured by the escaping steam.

—Edward Berray, of Sheldon, Iowa, and Mrs. Eliza McFarian, of Hamden, many years ago were engaged and the day was appointed for the wedding. Her parents opposed the match strongly and it was broken off. He went West and was afterward married, and became the father of five sons and two daughters. She married and was the mother of five daughters and two sons. He finally became a widower and she a widow, and in a recent visit to Hamden by Mr. Berray the acquaintance was renewed, and they were married forty years to a day from the one first set.

—A curious divorce case has just been decided in New Brunswick, whereby the marriage of David Pugh and Charlotta Emma Pugh is declared void. She was the sister of his first wife. After the latter's death the two wished to marry, but the law of New Brunswick forbids such a marriage. So the two went to Maine and were married, and then returned to New Brunswick where they lived as man and wife for eleven years. Recently Mrs. Pugh's concience began to upbraid her for her unlawful act, and she left her husband. He sued for divorce on the ground of abandonment.

—William King, of Williamstown, N. J., has rendered himself liable to a fine of $500 or eighteen months' imprisonment, or both, by marrying his mother-in-law. The daughter of the present Mrs. King was Mr. King's third wife. She died in October last, and presently Mr. King began to pay his addresses to his mother-in-law, then Mrs. Smith. But he had a rival in Joseph Doughty, the father-in-law of his third wife's sister, who wooed with vigor. King was successful, however, and on Thursday of last week was married to his mother-in-law. There is now a bare possibility that the irate and disappointed father-in-law of King's third wife's sister may seek vengeance upon King for marrying the mother of his daughter-in-law, by bringing King's violation of the State laws to the attention of the Grand Jury.

—The Boston *Pilot* says: We are never slow to criticise a corporation when it has achieved one of the customary corporate meannesses. We are, therefore, all the better pleased when we are given a chance of chronicling an exception to the common rule; and such an exception we find in a late action of the Central Pacific Railroad. Twenty-eight workmen in the company's employ have been rewarded with leave of absence and two months' extra pay as a testimonial to their heroic fortitude. An engineer on the road had his leg so badly scalded that the flesh fell off. The only hope of restoring the injured limb to usefulness lay in the transplantation of flesh. When this decision was made known by the attending surgeons twenty-eight fellow-workmen volunteered to submit to the knife, and, thanks to their fortitude, the injured man is almost as well as ever. Why do we preface our comment on this noble devotion with a tribute to the railroad company which has rewarded it? Because, alas, it is less wonderful in a lot of workmen to give flesh and blood away than it is in a corporation to part with its dollars. We know more than one corporation in the East that would have "docked" those men for every hour they lost under the surgeon's knife.

Bursting from a Hillside.

WATER PENT UP IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH BREAKING OUT IN VERMONT.

A letter to the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, dated Williamsville, Vt., Sept. 2d, tells the following strange story:

> King David Carter, who lives in the town of Marlboro', was at work in his hill pasture recently, when his attention was suddenly attracted by a sound which seemed to him like the rumble of thunder. Looking across the valley, he was astonished to behold a furious torrent rushing down the opposite slope, where no stream had, to his knowledge, before existed. It dashed onward with a hissing noise, now obstructed by stones and gravel, and then breaking over these barriers and plunging furiously along till arrested by fresh obstacles. Mr. Carter said the torrent, with its foaming waves and the huge rocks which it swept along in its course, reminded him of a flock of sheep scampering down hill. The rumor of this strange occurrence spread slowly through the neighborhood, and was generally received with incredulity. A visit to the spot, however, revealed to a party of explorers the fact that something really remarkable had happened. Upon climbing nearly to the top of the rather steep hill side to the spot where the torrent burst forth the party discovered a basin some twenty-five feet in diameter and five feet deep in the middle. Here was where the earth first slid away. At the lower end of this basin two or three logs had been interlocked and had dammed up the water until there had evidently been a large accumulation. The logs were then swept aside with great violence, and the unfettered torrent tore through a bank, making a gully six feet in depth and as many wide, besides a smaller parallel gully. Through this opening the waters made their way headlong down the hill. Some twenty rods below was a fence made of saplings, quite substantially put together. This was swept away like so many straws, and the mass of debris was carried down twenty rods or more further.—The whole track, as marked by the heaps of gravel and stones, is forty or fifty rods long and twenty feet or more in width. It was estimated that nearly 200 cart loads of gravel were thus swept down, although popular rumor had put it at many more thousands. Through the middle of the debris a small stream now trickles, issuing from two or three spots in the basin before mentioned, where the outburst took place. All the neighbors agree that no stream has before run in that channel.—The water is sweet and odorless, yet is evidently powerfully impregnated with iron or other substances, as it deposits in places a thick, yellowish scum. The stones and gravel borne down by the torrent are full of indications of some sort of mineral, but the scientific knowledge of the visiting party was not equal to defining it.
>
> The cause of the phenomenon is yet a mystery in the neighborhood. The exploring party, however, took note of two facts, which may help to a solution. The first was that at the lower part of the hill were well-defined marks of the ancient water course. The second was that a short distance from the spot of the outbreak, and at the same level, was an oozy spot, where the cattle love to tread, from which trickled a minute stream. The probabilities are that a small brook once ran down from the forest, which crowns the hill, fed by springs in the interior. From some cause, perhaps the cutting down of the trees, the springs became low and the stream ceased to flow, the imprisoned waters finding an imperfect outlet thro' the boggy spot referred to. Indeed, this may have been the original outlet, and have become choked up. At last the pressure of water became sufficient to break through the strata and dislodge a superincumbent mass of stones and gravel.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

STATE FAIR AND EXPOSITI
—AT—
PITTSBURGH.

INCORPORATED 1851.

28th Exhibition of the Pennsylvania STATE AGRICULTURAL SO
—AND—
Fifth Annual Exposition of the PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION SO
COMBINED.

Live Stock Exhibition from September 5th to 17th. Industrial and Mechanical [illegible] with Trials of Speed, will continue until October 8th. Open Day and Evening

$41,5[illegible]0 IN PREMIUMS.

EXCURSION TICKETS AT GREATLY REDUCED

Will be issued by all Railroads centering at Pittsburgh.

ENTRY BOOK CLOSES AUGUST

Officers of the Penn'a Agricultural Society:
WILLIAM S. BISSELL, President.
D. W. SEILER, Recording Secretary.
ELBRIDGE McCONKEY, Corresponding Secretary.

Officers Pittsburgh Exposition Soc
J. W. BATCHELOR, President
E. P. YOUNG, General Manager
JNO. D. BAILEY, Ass't Manager
J. C. PATTERSON, Secretary

AUGUST 12, 1881.-3t.

The Best Clothing
FOR THE
Least Money.
Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA

Cuticura
THE GREAT SKIN CURE,
INFALLIBLY CURES
Itching and Scaly Diseases, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Old Sores and Mercurial Affections when all other Human Agencies Fail.

THE CUTICURA TREATMENT, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the Great Skin Cures.

For Sunburn, Tan and Greasy Skin use CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite toilet, bath and nursery sanative, fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsams.

SALT RHEUM.
WILL McDONALD, 2542 Dearborn Street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

PSORIASIS.
H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with Itching and Scaly Diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SKIN DISEASE.
F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

SCROFULA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, says: "After three months' use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and 12 years of as constant suffering from humor of the face, neck and scalp as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. I have been so elated with my success that I have stopped men on the street who were afflicted and told them to get the Cuticura Remedies and they would cure them."

SKIN HUMORS.
Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura Remedies.

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot,
WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.
☞All mailed free on receipt of price.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

☞One COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTER, costing 25 cents, is far superior to every other electric appliance before the public. They instantly relieve Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and Kidney and Urinary Difficulties, and may be worn over the pit of the stomach, over the kidneys, or any affected part. Price, 25 cts. Sold everywhere. Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. 9-2.-3m.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.
Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Johnstown, Pa.*
M. D. KITTELL, *Ebensburg, Pa.*
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

TEACHERS' EXAMINAT
IN CAMBRIA COU
FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 188

READE TOWNSHIP—G. L. [illegible] ry, Glasgow. Examination [illegible] Lloydsville, *Tuesday, Sept 13th.*

WHITE TOWNSHIP—S. J. [illegible] St. Augustine. Examination [illegible] Beaver Valley, *Wednesday, Septem*[illegible]

CHEST TOWNSHIP—John [illegible] Lawrence. Examination [illegible] rence, *Thursday, September 15th.*

ELDER TOWNSHIP—Paul [illegible] Carrolltown. Examination [illegible] Boniface, *Friday, September 16th.*

BLACKLICK TWP.—[illegible] ry, Cincinton. Examination [illegible] *Wednesday, September 21st.*

CARR TOWNSHIP—Jos. A. [illegible] St. Nicholas. Examination [illegible] Nicholas, *Thursday, September 22d.*

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP—[illegible] retary, —— Examination [illegible] C. Bearer's, *Friday, September 23d.*

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP—[illegible] Secretary, Cambria P. O. [illegible] held at Rheam's, *Tuesday, Septem*[illegible]

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP—[illegible] retary. Examination [illegible] *Wednesday, September 28th.*

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP—[illegible] Secretary, Johnstown. [illegible] at Walnut Grove, *Thursday, Septem*[illegible]

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP—[illegible] retary, Scalp Level; ADAMS [illegible] E. Gramling, Secretary [illegible] tion to be held at Frogtown, [illegible]

THE EXAMINATIONS [illegible] at 9 o'clock.

Applicants must present [illegible] ination in the district in which [illegible]

No special examination will be [illegible] for cause; applicants desiring [illegible] must present a written request [illegible] *four members of the Board* [illegible] applicant.

The Directors and public [illegible] fully invited to be present [illegible]

Applicants will come prepared [illegible] per, pencils, etc.

August 12, 1881.

HOSTETTE
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTE

Though Shaken in [illegible]

And fiber with fever and ague [illegible] tent, the system may yet be [illegible] nant virus with Hostetter's Stomach [illegible] tect the system against it [illegible] spasmodic, which is furthermore [illegible] for liver complaint, constipation, [illegible] ity, rheumatism, kidney [illegible] ments.

☞For sale by all Druggists [illegible] ally.

St. Elmo H
Nos. 317 and 319 A
PHILADELP
Rates Reduced to $2

The travelling public will still [illegible] the same liberal provision for [illegible] located in the immediate vicinity [illegible] amusement, and the different [illegible] as well as all parts of the city [illegible] by street cars constantly passing [illegible] fers special inducements to those [illegible] for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully [illegible]
JOS. M. F[illegible]
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 188[illegible]

GEO. M. READE, A[illegible]
Ebensburg, Pa. Office [illegible] three doors from High street.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, [illegible] only $65. Pianos [illegible] Catalog FREE. Address Beatty [illegible]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 9, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Cambria county will meet at their respective places of holding elections on Saturday, September 24, 1881, and vote by ballot for the nomination of a county ticket, as follows:

One person for County Treasurer.
Two persons for Associate Judges.
Two persons for County Commissioners.
One person for Poor House Director.
One person for Coroner.
Two persons for Auditors.

A County Committeeman will also be elected in each district.

Each voter can vote for two persons for Associate Judges, two for County Commissioners, and two for Auditors. They are to vote for only one person for County Treasurer, one for Poor House Director, and one for Coroner.

The election will be open from 1 o'clock, P. M., until 7 P. M.

Tickets and necessary papers for conducting the election will be furnished to each Committeeman.

W. H. McMULLEN, Chairman.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—To the weak PERUNA gives strength.

—Ice men have a nice thing of it this awful hot weather.

—The best strengthener for mind and body is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is very soothing and refreshing in its effect.

—A fourteen-year-old son of Mr. Robert Gatens, of Conemaugh borough, died of small-pox on Tuesday night last.

—"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

—Eleven copperhead snakes were recently squelched in the vicinity of the old reservoir, near Hollidaysburg, all in one day.

—It is simply marvellous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Sellers' Liver Pills."

—A letter from our old friend and correspondent "G. N. S." and a political communication from Johnstown came too late for this week's issue.

—Mr. Joseph Fogle, of Johnstown, was severly injured by falling from a scaffolding to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet, on Saturday evening last.

—R. J. Lloyd, Esq., of this place, has made an assignment of all his real and personal property, to his eldest son, Otis Lloyd, for the benefit of his creditors.

—Mr. Himmelwright, of Allegheny township, has determined to erect a first class summer resort. It is expected that it will be ready for occupancy next year.

—Robert Lykens, of Mines, Blair county, got one of his feet under a moving train the other day, and the probabilities are that amputation will have to be resorted to.

—A lad named Smith was instantly killed by a falling tree about three miles from Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, a few days ago, while engaged in felling timber.

—Robert Lykins, the particulars of whose injury by the cars are furnished in another item, had one of his feet amputated at his home in Martinsburg on last Monday night.

—A dispatch was received here on Tuesday evening announcing the death in Johnstown, of a little daughter, aged about 5 years, of Mr. John McGahey, of Cambria township.

—The dry weather hereaway has been largely supplemented this week by dry people. One drinking saloon is said to have taken in over two hundred dollars in a single day.

—James McGee, aged about 13 years, of Johnstown, fooled with a cheap pistol on Saturday last until it went off and shot him in the side, inflicting a serious if not fatal wound.

—See advertisement of P. O. Vickery for Agents in another column. Mr. Vickery is Mayor of the City of Augusta, Maine, which is a sure guarantee that all will be fairly dealt with.

—We were slightly previous about announcing the commencement of the laying of brick on the new Presbyterian church. Not a single "burned offering" has yet been made to the edifice.

—Three Lazarist Fathers are this week conducting the jubilee exercises at St. Patrick's church, Gallitzin, and will go from there to Wilmore, where the jubilee is to commence on Sunday next.

—Mr. Wm. R. Finley, of Altoona, and Miss Joanna Dorothea Steichele, of the City of Cronstadt, Kingdom of Wurtemburg, Germany, were married, name and all, in Pittsburg, on last Tuesday evening.

—Matt McAteer, a speculative life insurance agent, has been fined $10 and costs by Mayor Howard, of Altoona, for failing to take out a city license. And yet we can't McAteer drop for Mat's misfortune.

—Wm. Fay, Jr., whose home was between Williamsburg and Franklin Forge, Blair county, died a week ago last Sunday, from blood poisoning caused by cutting one of his legs with a scythe early in July last.

—A Frenchman whose name we failed to learn was stricken with apoplexy on Sunday morning last at Belmont Cottage, this place, where he was employed as cook, and since then has been in a very precarious condition.

—If President Garfield should recover, and we certainly hope he will, the hour's prayer in this place on Tuesday will probably have little if any part in the good work. Cause, why, there was no praying done, so far as we know.

—"J. H.," whoever he is, squanders a three-cent stamp, envelope and half a sheet of note paper, to inform us that up to the first of this month no rain had fallen in the vicinity of Franklin, Ind., for a period of fifty-two days.

—William Loose, of Henrietta, Blair county, a forman on the Mountain Division, P. R. R., fell from his engine the other day and broke his collar-bone. William would no doubt rather play fast than Loose in such a game as that.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment only $1.

—The Altoona *Sun* and *Tribune*, and the *Sunday Morning* as well, missed one publication in order to swell the ranks of the printers who excurted last week to the famed Bedford Springs, there pleasure and feasting to seek.

—Mrs. Amelia Bakewell Meech, wife of Rev. Dr. Meech, of Pittsburgh, died of consumption at Belmont Cottage, this place, on Monday morning last, aged about 46 years. The remains of the deceased lady were taken home for interment.

—Men may come and men may go, but so far as ex-Sheriff James Myers, of this place, is concerned he is determined to fight it out on the line of the Associate Judgeship until either his party friends or his party foes say nay to the proposition.

—Letters addressed to the following named persons remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg post-office: Will. Cameron, Charles Hives, Miss Emma Weiland, Miss Maggie Volk, Lagn Shmitbauer, John Robertson, Rev. O. McClain.

—James Bechtel, of Bennington, jumped from a freight train, on which he was employed as a brakeman, at Kittanning Point, on Tuesday morning last, and falling on one of his arms fractured the large bone about midway between the elbow and wrist.

—Fully one-half the town of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, is reported to have been destroyed by fire on Tuesday last. We have no particulars, except that the fire came in to the town from the surrounding forest, and as there was no water the people were powerless to arrest the flames.

—Excursion tickets to Pittsburg, good for two days, will be sold at the Ebensburg station on Wednesday of next week for the remarkably moderate sum of $2.75, which, also includes admission to the State Fair and Pittsburg Exposition, now being held in Allegheny City.

—The Altoona *Call* is informed that Dr. J. J. Krise, formerly of this county, is about to begin civil and criminal proceedings against the Altoona *Tribune* for articles published about the so called speculative insurance business, in which the Dr. was rather roughly handled.

—Thousands of ladies to-day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [9-2-2t.]

—We regret to learn that our young friend John Carland, son of Engineer Thomas Carland, of Altoona, had two of his toes amputated at the Union depot, Pittsburg, on Monday last, by being run over by one of the wheels of a passenger coach. In other words, the Carland-ed on the wrong spot for safety, though he may thank his stars that it is no worse.

—The card of Joseph Hogue, Esq., of Allegheny township, takes its place this week among those of others who are willing to serve the people in the County Commissioners' office, and, as we have already said on a previous occasion, there is no man mentioned or likely to be mentioned for the position, who could possibly give more entire satisfaction to the taxpayers of the county than Mr. Hogue. He is honest, competent and in every way fitted for the office to which his friends have induced him to aspire.

—It may not be generally known that Mr. G. A. Kinkead, of this place, is agent for the Travellers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., and that for the paltry sum of 25 cents per day, he issues tickets which insure to the holder $15 dollars per week during disability by accident, or $3,000 to his heirs in case of death from a like cause.

—Ebensburg has the bulge on aspirants for Associate Judge, the latest accession to the ranks being Mr. John J. Farren, of the East ward, whose card appears this week in the proper department. Mr. Farren is a gentleman against whom not a word can be uttered, and should he reach the goal of his ambition he will do no discredit to the place.

—We had a very pleasant visit this (Thursday) forenoon from Mr. J. C. Martin, late of Portage, this county, where he is still largely interested in coal and other enterprises, but now a resident of Philadelphia. Mr. M. is one of those genial gentlemen and prompt paying patrons whom it always does the printer's heart good to take by the hand.

—Messrs. John Litzinger, of Clearfield township, and Joseph Hipps, of Chest township, as will be seen by cards elsewhere, come to the front this week as aspirants for the positions of County Auditors on the Democratic ticket. They are both competant, deserving gentlemen, either of whom would do his duty honestly and intelligently if nominated and elected.

—Associate Judge Thomas, of Summitville, desires us to say in reply to many inquiries that he is not and will not be an aspirant for renomination, and expresses himself as exceedingly thankful to the Democracy of the county for the honors heretofore conferred upon him, and hopes that they who follow after him may be equally successful in securing an election.

—Hon. Geo. W. Easly, of Johnstown, a member of the present Board of Poor Directors, has signified his willingness to accept a renomination for that position from his fellow Democrats of the county. As a citizen and a public official Judge Easly has no superior, and if he should be retired to the shades of private life the office he now fills will certainly gain nothing and may possibly lose much by the transaction.

—The scene of the printers' picnic on Friday and Saturday last was a mighty lively one, but so far as we know Bedford was able to 'ford beds for all who attended without calling the river bed into requisition. All the same, however, one of the excursionists is said to have been found on Saturday morning with more than one half his body submerged by the waters of the Raystown branch. He possibly T(r)ipton something and fell in.

—We note the fact with pleasure that the aggregate receipts of the fair and festival in aid of the Congregational church, held in this place on Monday and Tuesday last, more extended reference to which will be found elsewhere, reached the snug sum of $385, to which a couple of hundred more would have been added had not the drought produced a dearth in the supply of cream and brought the enterprise to a close one day earlier than was contemplated.

—Hon R. L. Gamble, one of the Associate Judges of our neighboring county of Blair, was stricken by paralysis while in bed at his house in Altoona, on Thursday morning, and died from the effects of the stroke at an early hour on Tuesday morning of this week. Deceasedswas greatly esteemed by all who knew him. His age was nearly fifty-one years, and he never suffered from serious illness until the last fatal stroke which ended his life.

—The public schools of Washington township, save and except the advanced room, the election for which was held over for one week, as we learn from our attentive correspondent "C," have been awarded to the following named teachers,—all but the first two of whom are ladies: Wm. McGough, James Noon, Christina McCabe, B. A. Thomas, Rose Stewart and Bridget Reilly. The salaries were fixed at $30 per month for males and and $28 for females.

—Mr. A. D. Criste, agent for the sale of "Gaskill's Compendium," a book of unsurpassing merit which was spoken of at some length in our last issue, assures us that he has met with the most flattering success since he commenced canvassing in this county, and especially in our own town. All who examine the book with a view to purchase admit its intrinsic value by forthwith adding their names to the list of subscribers—a fact that speaks volumes in praise of this particular volume.

—John Crane, aged about 13 years, and another boy named Williams, were thrown from a horse just unhitched from a wagon, which they both attempted to ride in Johnstown, on Wednesday evening of last week, and one of the legs of the first named youth becoming entangled in the harness, he was dragged, head downwards, a distance of several squares, receiving such terrible injuries that he died about 8 o'clock the following morning. The mother of the unfortunate youth is a widow and resides in the Second ward, Johnstown.

—The rumored withdrawal of Mr. Lewis Hoover, of this place, from the County Commissioner contest seems to have been somewhat premature, to say the least. He is still in the field, fully determined to face the music, and if he pulls through all right in the primaries and makes his calling and election sure at the general election, he pledges himself to an honest and faithful discharge of the duties that will devolve upon him. Mr. Hoover is one of the oldest and most peaceable citizens of our town, and having served the people for fifteen years as court crier, we have no idea that he will prove recreant to any other trust that may be devolve upon him.

—John Loiner, of Johnstown, whom the Altoona *Sun* describes as a sort of walking arsenal, was arrested in the latter city, on Tuesday evening last, for carrying concealed deadly weapons. When arrested he endeavored to unsheath a bowie knife and a five-shooter, but officer Hamlin, who gobbled him, succeeded in wresting the weapons from him. Among his other exploits, Loiner poured whiskey down the back of a Chinaman, and also pulled his pig-tail and offered other indignities to him while in the cars Monday evening on his way to Altoona, which city he (Loiner) reached with $80 in his pocket, and left, if he has yet left it, with out a "red."

—George W. Osborn, Esq., of Upper Yoder township, announces himself in another part of our paper as a candidate for Associate Judge at the ensuing Democratic primary elections. Those who know Mr. Osborn need not be told that he is both "honest and competent," and when that is said there is but little need for anything more to be added. So far as our knowledge of him extends, he has always been true to his party, its principles and its candidates, and if in the political lottery soon to come off he should be lucky enough to draw one of the two prizes, and should afterwards be elected, we feel justified in saying that he will discharge the duties of the office with credit to himself and with satisfaction to the people.

—A fair and festival in aid of the Congregational church of this place was held several evenings the beginning of this week in the building formerly occupied as a store by N. J. Freidhoff, deceased, on High street. Socially and financially it was a success. The various departments of the enterprise, such as the ice-cream and button-hole bouquet departments, were handled with infinite skill, while wit and beauty added to the entertainment what is commonly called the attic salt. Years and years ago, Father Christy, dead, and rest to his soul, wondered whether a church festival would be tolerated in so staid and stolid a town as Ebensburg. He made the experiment; was successful, and his example has since then been perpetuated by other similar successes.

—A young lad named Finney, about thirteen years of age, hailing from Altoona, was arrested on Thursday of last week in Millville, near Johnstown, charged with stealing a silver watch and gold chain, valued at $50, a diamond breast pin worth $75, and several other articles, the property of Charles J. Dobbins, who keeps a saloon in Johnstown. Finney, who was spending his time in loafing around town, had eaten several meals in Dobbins' restaurant, and found out that Dobbins and a Mr. Smith slept in a room over the saloon. He got into the room in some way on Wednesday, and on the next day the articles were missed from the trunk in which they had been kept. When Finney was arrested he was waiting at the depot to take the cars for Greensburg. All the stolen property was found upon his person, and he was brought to jail here on Thursday night to await trial for the offence.

—Adam Biershenk, a well-known saloon keeper in Johnstown, committed suicide at an early hour on Monday morning last. He was found suspended by the neck from the transom bar of the corridor dood leading into the bar-room. To accomplish his purpose of self-destination, he used a long roller towel, one end of which he looped around the transom bar and the other end was doubled into a running noose around his neck, and standing on a chair and kicking it from under him, death quickly insued from strangulation. The conduct of the deceased for a considerable period of time has justified the belief that his mind was seriously affected, and only recently he served a term of four months in the county jail for shooting with a pistol at and wounding a young man last January who had thrown a snow ball at him. He was a native of Germany, was about forty-one years old, and came to Johnstown in 1863. He made money at the saloon business very rapidly, and invested largely in real estate, the value of which is estimated at about $30,000. He leaves a widow and several children.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—The regular session of the Cambria county Court convened Monday of this week. His honor Judge Dean occupied the central position on the Bench, and was flanked on either side by Judges Flanagan and Thomas, the two Associates. The names of the Grand Jury were called, when Mr. William H. Horept, of Johnstown was selected as foreman. He was subsequently visited by a panegyric on the part of Judge Dean which said that for himself and those who acted with him he did well.

The following cases were continued: Com'th vs. Scott Styles; Com'th vs. Henry McAbee, and Com'th vs. Jacob Statzman.—The two first continuances were asked and granted on certificates from physicians that the defendants were unable to appear.

On motion of District Attorney Sechler, *nolle prosequies* were entered in the following cases:

Com'th vs. Geo. Osborne, aggravated assault and battery, on payment of the costs by the defendant.

Com'th vs. Jacob Dibert, John Litz, Frank Shatto, and Chas. Lamison, larceny, on payment of the costs by the defendants.

Com'th vs. Jacob Vennors, surety of the peace, on payment of costs by the defendant.

Com'th vs. Wm. Thomas and John Seibert, aggravated assault and battery, on payment of costs by the defendants.

Com'th vs. Sharretts Dysart, surety of the peace, on payment of the costs by the prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Abram Girod, larceny, on payment of costs by the defendant.

Com'th vs. Luke Nichols, fornication and bastardy, settled and bond filed.

Com'th vs. Wm. B. Bowers and Daniel Rager, assault and battery, settled as per paper filed.

Com'th vs. John R. Edwards, fornication and bastardy, settled as per paper filed.

Com'th vs. David Hamilton, assault and battery, on payment of the costs by the defendant.

Com'th vs. Jacob Stutzman, fornication and bastardy.

The case of Michael Bracken vs. Nicholas Holler, on the list for next week, was, by agreement of counsel, continued.

In the afternoon William Moreley plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery. His fine was one dollar and the costs of prosecution.

Com'th vs. Peter Rubritz, of Franklin borough—selling liquor on Sunday and to minors. Verdict guilty.

The case of the Com'th vs. J. B. Ogden, charged with selling liquor, etc., without a license, was continued, along with that of John McConnell, charged with carrying concealed weapon, for deadly purposes.

The cases of the Com'th vs. Ferline Roberts and Com'th vs John Kutruff were settled by the parties, and *nolle prosequies* entered.

The case of the Com'th vs. Chas. J. Dobbins, charged with larceny by bailee, was continued until next term, as was also the case of the Com'th vs. Robert McHugh.

Com'th vs. Robert Hagan—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Defendant pleads guilty and submits.

Com'th vs. Chas. Lee—assault and battery. Defendant pleads guilty and is sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars and costs.

Com'th vs. Wm. Goughnour—malicious mischief. Found guilty in manner and form as he stood indicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of two months.

Com'th vs. Peter Brown—assault and battery. Defendant not appearing his recognizance forfeited.

Com'th vs. Thos. Farlin, Matthew Miller, John Connor, and James Fowler—riot. Plead guilty and sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution. Further sentence deferred until next term.

Com'th vs. Chas. King—highway robbery. Guilty.

Com'th vs. Louis Rambeau—open lewdness. Plead guilty, and was sentenced to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Andrew Allen and Mary Fox—assault and battery and resisting an officer. Guilty on the second count, and sentenced each to pay a fine of five dollars and the costs of prosecution jointly, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of 1 month.

Com'th vs. Richard Kinsman—assault and battery. Found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution.

Com'th vs. Harry Van Ormer, Banks Van Ormer, and Richard Kountzman—assault and battery. Found guilty, and the Van Ormers sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and the costs of prosecution jointly, and Kountzman sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs of prosecution.

Com'th vs. Margaret Stull—perjury, two counts. Leave given to enter a *nol. pros.* because the Foreman of the Grand Jury neglected to legally endorse the bill.

Com'th vs. W. H. Benson—larceny. Defendant pleads guilty. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Alex Davis—assault and battery with intent to kill. Found guilty.

Com'th vs. Caron Leahy—assault and battery. Settled by the parties.

Com'th vs. Josiah Myers—wilfully pointing a pistol; 2nd count, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty and that the county pay the costs.

Com'th vs. George Constable—assault and battery. Not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs and Wm. Goughnour, the prosecutor, the other half.

Com'th vs. W. H. Varner, fornication and bastardy. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs, and further pay to Clara Dougherty, prosecutrix, the sum of $30 lying-in expenses, and the further sum of one dollar per week, for the term of seven years—for all which he was required to give good and sufficient bonds in the sum of $500.

Com'th vs. Charles J. Dobbins—keeping a disorderly house. Found guilty. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Eliza Bisbon—Murder; 2nd count, concealing the death of a bastard child. Not guilty.

Com'th vs. Eliza Bisbon and Wm. Johnston—1st count, concealing the death of a bastard child. On leave given a nol. pros. was entered by the District Attorney.

Com'th vs. Chas. J. Dobbins—selling liquor on Sunday; 2nd count, permitting liquor to be drank on Sunday. Not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs, and Daniel M. Saylor, the prosecutor, the other half.

Com'th vs. Same—selling liquor without license and keeping a tippling house. Jury find defendant not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs, and Daniel M. Saylor, the prosecutor, the other half.

—The good Sisters of St. Joseph, in this place, were awakened from their peaceful slumbers between 2 and 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning last by a noise entirely foreign to their ears, and upon investigation found that two interlopers of the sterner sex had gained an entrance to the convent building and were then making a tour of the upper part of the edifice with lamp in hand, which they promptly extinguished upon being discovered, and evidently intent upon some dastardly work. The startled community gave an immediate alarm by ringing a small bell and raising their voices to more than the ordinary pitch, but before Mr. Martin Ward and two of his sons, who reside next door, reached the scene the miscreants, whose entrance was effected through a lower door in the rear of the convent, had made good their escape by the front door of the chapel. In a few minutes after, however, a young man from Cambria township was seen prowling about the premises and brought to bay by the pretended presence of a pistol in the hands of one of the Messrs. Ward, but he so strenuously insisted upon his innocence, which it was difficult to concede in view of the circumstances, and equally difficult to prove, he was finally permitted to go his way after promising to keep better hours in the future.

TERRIBLY AFFLICTED.—Several days ago we noticed that Ella, an eighteen-year-old daughter of Mr. William Boyle, who resides between Cresson and Summitville, died from diphtheria, and that another daughter, Jennie, died from the same ailment about the middle of last week. On Sunday last his son Charley, aged eleven, fell a victim to the disease, and yesterday forenoon Myrtle, aged fifteen, died. At 6 o'clock last evening still another, named Katie, was called hence, making five deaths in the family of the gentleman named within less than two weeks. He is in poor circumstances, and yesterday several gentleman commenced collecting from charitable people at the Summit, Cresson, Gallitzin, and other points, the contributions of those who were only too glad to be afforded an opportunity to assist in defraying the expenses attendant upon the illness, death and burial of his household treasure. This is a case which calls for sympathy of a practical nature. Mr. William Corbett, passenger agent at Cresson, will see that any donations sent him will be promptly handed over.—*Johnstown Tribune*, 6th.

—When the time comes, in the future quite near, to buy a new suit, we advise to steer to Altoona city, where it will pay you to seek our friend Charley Laterner, always courteous and meek, who will show you a stock so fine and replete that you'll acknowledge at once they can nowhere be beat, while the prices thereon are so exceeding low that you'll smile a big smole when hither you go—that is to say when you go to the new and extensive Clothing House of A. J. Anderson & Co. Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

THE PRINTERS' EXCURSION TO BEDFORD SPRINGS.—So many other things that will not brook delay have intruded themselves upon our time and space this week that we are obliged to forego the pleasure of detailing the experiences and incidents of the fourth annual picnic of the printers of the Juniata valley, with a considerable slice of the Allegheny mountains and parts adjacent thrown in, which was held at the renowned Bedford Springs, one of the most delightful spots in Pennsylvania, on Friday and Saturday last. We regret very much that we are unable to give more than a brief account of the really enjoyable affair, which all who were present unite in saying was the most successful social reunion that has ever been indulged in by the Association, and this regret is the more sincere because through the unmerited favoritism of our fellow members we were assigned an active part in getting up the last as well as the two previous excursions. Thus complimented, we were in a position to know and we hope appreciate the kindnesses and courtesies extended to the Association by Chas. E. Pugh, Esq., General Sup't, T. J. Maitland, Esq., his efficient and gentlemanly Chief Clerk, Hon. John Reilly, Sup't Transportation, and other officials of the P. R. R., as well as by Geo. F. Gage, Esq., Sup't H. & B. T. R. R. To these gentlemen and the companies they represent the printers are under a debt of gratitude they can never repay, not only because of the promptness and apparent pleasure with which they granted the many favors asked, but because they furnished special trains on their respective roads and branches and did everything else possible, without money and without price, for the comfort, safety and speedy transit of the excursionists, who numbered upward of 650, more than one-half of whom were ladies and children.

As to the picnic itself we can only say that it was in every sense a delightful and gratifying success. The hotel accommodations at the Springs and in the town were unexceptionable so far as we are aware, the hop at the Springs House on Friday night was a scene of pleasure we have seldom seen equalled, the music furnished by the McVeytown cornet band, an organization composed of first-class gentlemen, all of whom are proficient performers and well worthy the leadership of a skillful musician who is as genial by nature as he is Grimm by name, elicited the commendations of all who had the pleasure of either hearing or tripping the "light fantastic" to the sweet swelling sounds, and the courtesies extended to the party, individually and collectively, by the members of the press and other representative citizens of Bedford were such as to make us all feel that our lines for the time being were indeed cast in pleasant places. Add to this the fact that the weather was propitious, the scene of festivities grand and inviting, the waters, to say nothing of the other liquids, pure and invigorating, and the feastings and gayeties of the occasion all that could have been desired, and it may well be conceived that a delightful time was experienced.

At 10 o'clock Saturday forenoon, the annual business meeting of the Association, at which the President, Col. J. M. Bowman, of Bedford, occupied the chair, was held in the pavillion, immediately in front of the Springs House. At this meeting an address of welcome, couched in choice and complimentary language, was delivered by E. F. Kerr, Esq., of the Bedford *Gazette*, and responded to in equally happy terms by J. C. Wallis, Esq., of New Bloomfield. Several other short addresses were also delivered, after which a motion was made and carried to admit Somerset county to the organization. Then followed the adoption of the reports of the committees on organization and resolutions, previously appointed, the voting of thanks to the retiring officers of the Association, to the Chairman and Secretary of the Executive Committee, the speakers of the day, and the members of the press of Bedford who did so much to make the occasion one long to be remembered as a feast of reason and flow of soul, or words to that effect.

Following is the report of the committee on resolutions, the list of officers for the ensuing year, as reported by the committee on organization, having been unavoidably held over until next week:

Resolved, That the Juniata Valley Printers Association return thanks for the many courtesies received from the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad, including free transportation and special trains. Especially are our thanks due to Supts. Pugh, Gage, Pitcairn, Carter, Kirtland, and Taylor.

Resolved, That our thanks are due and are tendered to the proprietors of the Springs Hotel, Arandale House, Cramer Cottages, Washington House, Shannon House, and the other hotels, for kind treatment and reduced rates.

Resolved, That the McVeytown Cornet Band be commended for its good conduct and its excellent music on this occasion.

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of one and all comprising this Association be tendered to the officers and the Executive Committeemen for the thorough manner with which they have discharged their duties and for the work they have done to make the excursion a success and so enjoyable to all of us.

Resolved, That we shall always hold in remembrance the members of the press in Bedford for their kindness during our visit here.

Resolved, That in case of future excursions the Executive Committee shall require the proprietors of each paper represented to furnish his employees with a badge bearing the name of his paper.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be extended to Hon. E. F. Kerr, for his able, instructive and eloquent address.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to furnish each of the parties referred to with a copy of these resolutions.

The following additional resolution, offered by Mr. A. J. Rhey, an ex-editor of this place, was adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That our most heartfelt feelings of sympathy go out to President Garfield and family in their supreme affliction; that no words in our language are strong enough in which to execrate the assassin Guiteau and to condemn his deed; and that our hopes and prayers are that the Almighty in His Providence may preserve to a sorrowing nation the life which has become so precious.

ITEMS FROM HEMLOCK.—The fact that we issued our paper one day in advance of the usual time last week prevented the publication of a letter from our always welcome correspondent, "C.," of Hemlock, who among other things pays a high compliment to our new County Superintendent, Mr. Strayer, who he declares is winning, as he deserves, the golden opinions of teachers, directors and all others interested for the strictly fair and thorough manner in which he conducts his examinations, avoiding as he does those troublesome catch questions which so often confuse teachers and by no means serve to show their fitness for the position to which they aspire.

The same correspondent tell us that Messrs. W. H. Piper & Co., who at present are extensively engaged in the mining and shiping of coal at Benscreek, have recently concluded the purchase of a tract of land from heirs of Richard Sharp, dec'd, which promises to be a big boom to the thriving little village of Hemlock. The tract referred to consists of about 400 acres, and the price to be paid is $45 per acre. The firm proposes to run a siding from Lilly's to the mine, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. This siding will also give outlets to other mines in the vicinity. In addition to the above, Mr. C. Leahy is putting up a new coal chute at his mine, and Messrs. Hughes have lately completed a chute near the same place.

From the same source we learn that among the industries of Hemlock is the business of buying and selling berries. The berries are picked on the almost barren mountains and sites of old log jobs, and are nearly all shipped to Pittsburg. The aggregate shipments for the present season, now almost at an end, foot up over 26,000 quarts, and the average price paid was 7 cents per quart, making the the amount received by the pickers $1,820.

DOINGS OF OUR LOCAL SCHOOL BOARD.—A regular meeting of the School Board of this borough was held on Tuesday evening last, when the following business was transacted:

On motion, it was resolved to open the schools on the first Monday, being the 3d day, of October, and to continue them for a period of seven months.

On motion, Wm. T. Davis was re-elected janitor, at a salary of $10 per month.

On motion, the secretary, Geo. A. Kinkead, was instructed to let the contract for cleaning and scrubbing the public school house and outbuildings to the lowest bidder, and was also empowered to receive proposals for the same until Monday evening, Sept. 12th, at 6 o'clock.

Persons desirous of bidding for the same can inquire for particulars of D. E. Evans, President of Board, or of the Secretary himself.

THE folks in Altoona, like Dives of old, are suffering for water, more precious than gold, and are praying no doubt, as all people should, for rain in abundance—enough to do good, but if their prayers go unheeded for a week or two more, their distress will be doubled—an affliction quite sore. Meantime their supply for the present is stayed at ten in the morning, while great stress is laid on the fact that their cisterns, of which they're aware, will soon without rain, like the Superintendent, be Baer.

MRS. MARY MARTIN, of Harrisburg, Pa., says: "I suffered severely from a complication of female diseases; that sense of bearing-down seemed as if it would kill me; my habits were very irregular; nothing seemed to benefit me until I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. They acted like a charm, and now I enjoy perfect health.

NO HUMAN agency can so speedily cleanse the blood, clear the complexion and skin, restore the hair and cure every species of itching, scaly and scrofulous humors of the skin, scalp and blood as the Cuticura Remedies.

GREENBACK COUNTY CONVENTION.—Twenty-nine Greenbackers met in convention in the Court House, in this place, last Monday, Mr. John McCormick, of Summerhill township, presiding. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we re-affirm the sentiments contained in the Chicago Greenback Convention of 1880, as well as the Pottsville Greenback resolution of the same year.

Afterward, the following ticket was placed in nomination: County Treasurer, James Peary, of Chest Springs; County Commissioners, W. D. McClelland, of Johnstown, and John Durbin, of Clearfield township; Associate Judges, Charles Weakland, of Carroll township, and Solomon Strayer, of Adams township; Poor House Director, George Spangler, and Joseph S. Hammers, as Coroner. The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That in the person of John P. Linton, Johnstown, we recognize in him a pure man, learned in the law, worthy the entire confidence and respect of the people of this judicial district, and we heartily and most cheerfully recommend him, irrespective of party feelings, for the suffrages of the voters of our said district for President Judge, and we will support him at the polls with our votes.

As Col. Linton was not a candidate for the position mentioned, his name was used unadvisedly. The following card, which was printed in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday evening, and which we copy verbatim, explains the whole story:

EBENSBURG, Sept. 5, 1881.

To Jonas B. Kaufman, Chairman of the National Greenback-Labor Committee of Cambria County.

SIRS: I have just been informed that you have honored me by a recommendation for Judge of this District. If any one had informed me of any such intention on the part of your Convention, I would have unhesitatingly stated that, under the circumstances, it would be impossible for me to be a candidate for this office. The present able and impartial President Judge of this District has consented to become a candidate for re-election, and has been endorsed by citizens generally, without distinction of party. In this endorsement I have cordially joined, and it would be stultifying myself to agree to be a candidate against him. I regret that the failure of any one to mention to me an intention to make this recommendation has made this letter necessary, and I state to you thus early that I cannot consent to be a candidate so long as this district remains as it now is, in order that, if you deem it advisable, you may take such further action as you may deem proper.

With thanks for this manifestation of personal regard, I am Yours, respectfully,
JOHN P. LINTON.

Col. Linton, as we have already said, was no candidate, his Honor Judge Dean being the choice of Cambria county for that position.

Jonas B. Kaufman, of East Conemaugh, was made Chairman of the County Committee for the year ensuing.

MEETING OF REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.—The Republican Committee of Cambria county, pursuant to call met in the parlor of the Cambria House, on Monday of this week. In the absence of Samuel B. Eldrige, chairman, H. W. Storey, Esq., officiated in that important capacity, ably assisted by Captain Kuhn, of Johnstown, and Postmaster McAteer, of Loretto, as Secretaries. The names of twenty-eight Committeemen were recorded.

Capt. Tom Davis, of Ebensburg, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the delegates elected to the Republican State Convention be instructed to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Gen. S. M. Bailey, of Uniontown, as our candidate for State Treasurer.

Lieutenant B. P. Anderson, of Allegheny township, and C. L. Dick, of Johnstown, were appointed Representative delegates to the State Convention, and, on motion, the Senatorial delegate was conceded to Blair county.

Captain Kuhn offered this resolution, which was, of course, approved:

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with President Garfield and his family in this their hour of sore affliction, and earnestly hope that he may be speedily and permanently restored to health.

Which was followed by this, with a like result:

Resolved, That the Republican County Convention of Cambria be held at Ebensburg, on Monday, October 3, 1881, and the primaries be held on the Saturday previous, October 1st, and that the Chairman be requested to issue his call for those dates.

Then, adjourned.

We somehow like the use of such titles as "Captain" Tom Davis, "Captain" Kuhn and "Lieutenant" Ben Anderson. It puts a person in mind of the fact that the war isn't quite over yet. And "General" Bailey, of Uniontown!

"Resolved, That, etc., the Chairman be requested to issue his call for those dates" (Monday, October 3, 1881, &c.). Thomas Davis was the gentleman who offered that resolution. He is the same individual who had what came the next thing to a fist-fight with Sam. Eldridge, on the occasion of the assembling of the Republican County Convention a year ago. Let us have peace!

"HAZZARD"-ING AN OPINION OR TWO.—*A Fithy Letter from a Witty Editor.*—The following reply to an invitation to attend the printers' picnic at Bedford, on Friday and Saturday last, could scarcely have come from any other member of the craft than Chill W. Hazzard, the always jovial and exceedingly funny editor of the Monongahela *Republican*. We "Hazzard" nothing in saying that everybody who reads the letter will enjoy it hugely:

MONONGAHELA CITY, PA., Sept. 2, 1881.

MY DEAR MR. SECRETARY:

Your kind favor reached me this morning. It was kind of you to think of me, and I would like to join your party, but I can't see how it can be done.

First—My good wife has just got home from the Mountain House, and on looking into her portmonnaie I find she has spent all the cash for which I pawned my watch just before she started.

Second—I haven't selected my editorials for the next two days in advance, as I might have done if the invite had reached me yesterday.

Third—This is just the close of the month, and I always hold a "reception" on the first of every month. I "receive" bills all day long—not dollar bills, but bills payable—and I have to work far into the night signing checks to pay them off.

Fourth—I see that Sansom, of Indiana, and P. Gray Meek, of Bellefonte, are to be with your party, and I never go where they are, for they lead me into temptation. I never like to be led into temptation when Mrs. Hazzard is along, for she leads me out—by the ear.

Fifth—I should miss going to our prayer meeting to-morrow evening, and while I am not one of the pillars of the church, I am one of the sleepers, and so while you are carousing and wasting your substance, and drinking beer and benzine, I will be looking after my own spiritual interests all the same.

Sixth—I don't like to patronize the Pennsylvania Railroad. Other companies have smash ups, and make plenty of items for the newspaper fraternity, but this one goes along like an old family carriage, never hurting anybody or making any "items." For one I will not encourage such a direct drive at my business.

Seventh—It is too hot. This afternoon when the pressman was working off the sixty seventh thousand, the rollers melted, and the balance of my subscribers will have to do without their papers if I don't stay at home and fix things.

Eighth—We have just got our silver plate and diamonds home from the safety fire proof, and we don't like to leave them in these perilous times.

But, for all this, I am sorry I cannot go. It makes me mad when I think of it—mad enough to chaw soap!

I wish you all a good time, safe return, and a happy New Year. HAZZARD.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—The Altoona *Sun* of Monday last relates the following:

One day last week, Mrs. E. L. Taylor, wife of the druggist on Twelfth street, her son and Mrs. Yingling, went over to the "Kettle," where Mr. Taylor has a piece of property known as the "Chestnut Flat," on which is a house and stable. A portion of the land is cleared and planted in fruit trees. Before going Mr. Taylor warned the party to be on their guard against snakes, and that before entering the stable with the horse they should knock on the door, and if any reptiles were there, that would frighten them away. Henry Taylor, the boy, did this, after which he entered the barn with the horse, and was confronted by a monster rattlesnake. With the animal he immediately backed out and closed the door. The horse was tied to a picket fence surrounding the yard of the stable. The animal took it into his head to take a good roll to himself, in doing which his head and feet became pinioned underneath the lower rail of the fence. There was no way to release him but to cut down the fence, when Mrs. Taylor went to the house for a saw for that purpose. During her absence the rattlesnake came out of the stable, crawled to within a few feet of the prostrate and helpless horse, coiled himself into a circle as large as the top of a piano stool and eight inches in height, raised his head and prepared to strike any one who would approach him. The women were doubly alarmed at this new complication and were afraid to attack the monster. Finally, Mrs. Yingling and Harry Taylor got on the shed roof of the stable and hurled large boulders at his snakeship, but failed to hit him. At last Harry managed to send a stone into the reptile's coil, which caused it to unwind itself and crawl into the barn again. Mrs. Taylor then proceeded to saw down the fence and release the horse, which had been pinioned from about 9 to 11 o'clock. After a very brief stay, the party retreated from the place, made their way homeward and told of their thrilling adventure. The next morning Mr. Sampson Taylor shouldered his gun and went over to despatch the snake. When he opened the stable door there lay the venomous monster. He took good aim and the snake was killed. It measured four feet and had twenty rattles gracing its caudal appendage. On cutting it open its stomach was filled with mice and several ground squirrels. Its body was also covered with warts. He was a venerable cuss, and doubtless had participated in many hard fought battles with other reptiles.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

THERE were more people in town the early part of this week than you could shake a stick at—without getting your head punched.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

Tape Worm removed alive, head and all complete, in from two to three hours. No fee till cured; or if prepared medicine is desired, can be taken at home. (For Tape Worm, the patient must consult the doctor personally or by mail.) Send three cent stamp for information by mail. For Stomach, Seat, Pin, Round or Thread Worms, use E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Fifty per cent. of cases of Dyspepsia and disorganizations of liver are caused by stomach and other worms in the alimentary canal. I have a vegetable remedy which effectually removes them, and cleanses the liver and kidneys. Numbers of prominent citizens of Philadelphia, who have been treated for various diseases—dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, female weakness, etc.—can certify that my treatment has cured them and that they had been treated for wrong diseases. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restlessness at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 cent stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, etc. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 bottles, or six bottles for $5. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

Now wield the girls the mallet sticks
With strange infatuation;
And meanwhile play fantastic tricks,
With loudest cachinnation.
Their mallets swing the game to win,
Regardless of the friction,
Till suddenly one strikes a shin:
And though she struggles hard to grin,
She shrieks her mallet diction.

It's not very good poetry, to be sure, but it is the best in the shop just now. Leaving that out of the consideration, however, here is something in the nature of good advice. When you want to buy the best and the cheapest ready-made clothing, pay a business visit to Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He will do the square thing with you.

THERE was a young man in Bryn Mawr,
Who practiced too much at the bawr:
To secure a red nose
He sold all his close.
We give you the facts as they awr.

"The facts as they awr" are cut off a little short. We think so. Else why wasn't the young man of the poem sent to the penitentiary or somewhere, while, sinking his "nose" and "close," this information was spread broadcast? To wit: That when you want to buy boots or shoes—good boots and shoes, and at a low-down price—you must patronize S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. He always has been, is, and will continue to be the man for your money.

SOME readers no doubt look their papers all thro',
Then madly declare they can find nothing nough.
They sweat and they swear,
They rant and they tear,
And foolishly wonder what editors dough.

There may possibly be a mistake in the foregoing, and a reward of a million dollars might bring the right answer. But there is no mistake in the assertion that Godfrey Wolf, next door to the Postoffice, Altoona, sells the best ready-made clothing in Blair or any adjoining county, including Cambria. His stock of Fall wear is especially large and fine, while his prices, as heretofore, are unsurpassed for cheapness.

OH, the dust, the horrible dust,
Blinding the wicked and choking the just.
If there ever was anything made to be cussed
We believe it's the miserable, horrible dust.

The foregoing is written with the distinct understanding that it may rain between now (Wednesday) and the date of publication of this paper, and then the dust would be laid. Laid!—while it is lying all the while. Dust is good in its proper sphere, and when you "come down with the dust" at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, it is in a sphere so proper that you get the cheapest ready-made clothing in the market.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

HYMENEAL.

STIBICH—RICHISON.—Married at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1881, by Rev. Father Reardon, Mr. JOSEPH STIBICH, of Cambria borough, and Miss ROSE RICHISON, of this place.

AGER—LUTHER.—Married, at St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1881, by Rev. Father Otto, Mr. HENRY AGER and Miss LUCY LUTHER, both of Carroll township.

HAUG—BENDER.—Married, on the same day and at the same place, by Rev. Father Anthony, Mr. HENRY HAUG, of Carrolltown, and Miss —— BENDER, of Carroll township.

OBITUARY.

BURKE.—Died at her home in Croyle township on Wednesday, August 31, 1881, Miss IRENE BURKE aged about 26 years.

The deceased was one of the most estimable young ladies in the community. She was a dutiful obedient daughter, a kind and loving sister, and a cheerful, pleasant companion—one, indeed, who was known only to be loved and respected. She was a model of virtue, purity and refinement, and is deeply mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends. Strengthened by the last rites of the Catholic Church, of which she was a devoted member, she bore her sufferings with great fortitude and resignation to the will of God. Her remains were followed to St. Bartholomew's churchyard, Wilmore, on Friday, by a large concourse of people, and after a Requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of her soul and an pathetic funeral discourse delivered by Father McHugh, they were, amid tears and sighs, consigned to their last resting place. That her soul may rest in peace is the earnest prayer of all. D. A. M.

LYNCH.—Died, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on Friday, Aug. 23, 1881, Mrs. MARY ANN, wife of Edward Lynch, aged about 32 years.

The deceased lady was born near Plane No. 2, on the Old Portage railroad, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy O'Keefe. She was married to Mr. Lynch about fourteen years ago, and leaves nine children, the youngest of whom is only three weeks old. She was a lady of great moral worth, a dutiful daughter, faithful wife and provident mother, while as a Christian it is no exaggeration to say that her life is conceded by all who knew her intimately to have been as near perfection as it was possible for any one in her station of life to attain. Her last painful illness she bore with the utmost fortitude, and when the damp of death was on her brow she expressed herself as perfectly resigned, though the look of tender solicitude which at that supreme and solemn moment she cast upon the children she was leaving after her told more plainly than words could do that she was fully as anxious about their future welfare as she was about her own. At her funeral, Saturday, Rev. Father McHugh delivered a beautiful and touching discourse, during which he paid a high tribute to the virtues of the deceased, after which her remains were laid to rest with the entire concourse of people suffused in tears and sympathizing most heartily with the bereaved husband, children and other relatives, appreciating as they did that their loss is in this world irreparable. *Requiescat in pace.* J. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

"What will TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT cure?" asks the sufferer from a multitude of diseases. We answer: It will remove from the system the active causes of most of the diseases that flesh is heir to. It won't mend a broken limb or close a bullet hole; but it may be profitably used in stomachic diseases. It will do no one any harm, and may do good. Try it and see if it won't suit your case. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BAYARD TAYLOR, Poet and Traveller, Said: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. Swithin C. Shortlidge."

Hon. FERNANDO WOOD, M. C.,

Said (1880): "I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as reference. My boys will return to you (for fourth year) after their vacation."

For new Illustrated Circular address **SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M.**, Harvard University Graduate, Media, Pa. 12 miles from Phila.

NORTHERN TEXAS offers great attractions in way of good, cheap lands, healthy country, mild climate, abundance of timber and water, diversity of products, than any other region now open to settlement. In this rapidly developing section the **Texas & Pacific Railway** has in operation over 800 miles of road, along which are to be had, at low prices and on easy terms, millions of acres of good and cheap Railroad and Government lands, but recently opened for settlement. For circulars and maps giving truthful information, address W. H. ABRAMS, Land Commissioner, T. & P. Railway, Marshall, Texas.

HUNTER'S SIFTERS. **12 Articles in One.** Millions in use—everybody's choice. 44-page catalogue of other specialties free. **J. M. HUNTER M'F'G CO., Cincin'ti, O. Ag'ts Wanted.**

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address **P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.**

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $6.00.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES, for any age from 4 to 8 yrs. for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF—

Real ESTATE!

BY virtue of an alias order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned Assignee of Geo. G. Robaugh will expose to sale at public auction or outcry, at the hotel of P. F. Kirby, in Wilmore borough, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1st, 1881.

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, divested of all liens, to wit:

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Summerhill, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Mrs. Ann Keating, Joseph Miller, August Reich, and others, containing **35 Acres**, more or less. Also,

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Jackson, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Joseph Burkhart, Mary Rorabaugh, and others, containing **310 Acres**, more or less. This tract of land is three miles distant from Summerhill Station, Pa. R. R., is well covered with an excellent quality of saw timber, and is supposed to be underlaid with two veins of coal. Also,

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Cambria, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Matthias Burnheimer, F. A. Shoemaker, and others, containing **145 Acres**, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.
JOHN SCHROATH,
Assignee of GEO. G. ROBAUGH.
Wilmore, Sept. 9, 1881.-3t.

TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals for the erection of a two story FRAME SCHOOL HOUSE in Portage School District, at Portage, will be received by the Directors up till Monday noon, Sept. 12, 1881. The structure will be 28x42 feet and 25 feet in height. The contract to be awarded to the *lowest, best responsible bidder*. The School Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids. The contractor to have the building ready for occupancy by Nov. 1st, 1881. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Post-office at Portage.
J. C. NOEL, President.
THOMAS D. POWERS, Secretary. [9-2-2t.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—JOS. HOGUE, Allegheny Twp.—We are authorized to announce that, at the solicitation of numerous friends, Joseph Hogue of Allegheny township, has consented to the submission of his name to the Democratic voters of Cambria county at the ensuing primary election for the office of County Commissioner. Should he receive the nomination and merit the endorsement of his fellow citizens at the polls in November next, Mr. Hogue has no hesitation in believing that his official career will meet with the approval of all honest citizens.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—GEO. W. OSBORN, Upper Yoder Twp.—We are authorized to announce that George W. Osborn, Sr., of Upper Yoder township, will be a candidate at the coming Democratic primaries for the office of County Commissioner. Having been a life-long Democrat and this being the first time he has solicited a nomination from the party, Mr. Osborn confidently appeals to his friends and promises an honest and intelligent performance of the duties of the office if nominated and elected thereto.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—LEWIS HOOVER, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Lewis Hoover, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the Democratic primary elections, to be held on Saturday, Sept. 24th, and hopes to be successful, not only on that occasion, but at the November election, in which event he will perform the duties devolving upon him with honesty and fidelity and to the best interests of the taxpayers.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—I submit my name to your consideration as a candidate for Associate Judge, and if nominated and elected I will to the best of my judgment and ability perform the duties of said office without fear, favor or affection.
JOHN J. FARREN.
Ebensburg, Sept. 9, 1881.-3t.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—I submit my name to your consideration as a candidate for Associate Judge. If nominated and elected I will to the best of my judgment and ability perform the duties of said office without fear, favor or affection.
REES J. LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Aug. 26, 1881.-4t.

COUNTY AUDITOR.—JOHN LITZINGER, Clearfield Twp.—We are authorized to announce that John Litzinger, of Clearfield township, is an aspirant for the position of County Auditor on the Democratic ticket, and pledges himself in the event of his nomination and election to perform the duties of the office with an eye single to the best interests of the taxpayers of the county.

COUNTY AUDITOR.—JOS. HIPPS, Chest Twp.—We are authorized to announce that Joseph Hipps, of Chest township, who pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to do his duty honestly and conscientiously, is a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the will of his fellow Democrats as expressed at the coming primaries.

COUNTY TREASURER.—JOHN A. KENNEDY, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that J. A. Kennedy, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for the above named office at the coming Democratic primary election, and feeling assured that he can perform the duties of the office to the satisfaction of the people and with no discredit to himself, he respectfully solicits the support of his party friends throughout the county.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tn.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—HENRY BENDER, Carroll Twp.—We are authorized to announce that the name of Henry Bender, of Carroll township, will be offered for the consideration of the Democratic voters of Cambria county at the coming primary election for the office above named. If fortunate enough to be nominated and elected, Mr. Bender has no hesitation in believing that the taxpayers of the county will never have cause to regret it. [8-26.-4t.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—DAVID SHINKLE, Cambria Twp.—We are authorized to announce that David Shinkle, of Cambria township, will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the coming Democratic primary election, and if nominated and elected pledges himself to perform the duties of the office honestly and to the best of his ability. In any event, however, he will remain true to his party and its principles.
Ebensburg, July 29, 1881.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—GEO. OURREY, Ebensburg.—We have been authorized to announce that the above named member of the present Board of County Commissioners will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election, and if the nomination is once more conferred upon and his election follows he pledges himself to do his duty as faithfully and honestly in the future as he has endeavored to do it in the past.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—P. B. SMITH, Munster.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick B. Smith, of Munster township, is an aspirant for the above named position on the Democratic ticket, subject of course to the will of his party friends as expressed at the ensuing primary election. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to an honest and faithful discharge of the duties of the office.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—CHARLES FLICK, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto boro', will be a candidate for County Commissioner at the approaching Democratic primary election, and should he be fortunate enough to be nominated and elected he pledges himself to advocate at all times an honest and economical administration of the affairs of the county.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [5-25.-tn.]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—L. W. SHANK, Conemaugh Borough.—We are authorized to announce that L. W. Shank, of Conemaugh borough, will be a candidate for the above office at the coming Democratic primary election. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county with honesty and fidelity.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MONACA DOUGLASS, dec'd.
Letters testamentary having been issued to the undersigned on the estate of Monaca Douglass, late of Allegheny township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.
W. A. B. LITTLE, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., Aug. 5, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of FREDERICK YINGLING, dec'd.
Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of Fred'k Yingling, late of Dean township, deceased, that payment must be made without delay to the undersigned, who has been granted letters testamentary on said estate, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
DENNIS CAWLEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., Aug. 19, 1881.-6t.*

SCHOOL HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.—The School House and one-half acre of land thereto pertaining situated in the village of Lilly, Washington township, Cambria county, will be offered at public sale on Saturday, Sept. 24, 1881, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when terms will be made known. By order of the School Board.
JOSEPH RAINEY, President.
J. P. O'NEILL, Secretary. [9-9.-3t.]

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have this day purchased from Chas. E. Hatch, of Allegheny township, the following described property, to wit: 1 two-year-old heiffer, 1 yearling bull, about 5 tons of hay and 35 dozens of oats. Any person meddling or otherwise interfering with said property will be held to legal account.
ANNIE B. SMELTZER.
Gallitzin, Pa., Aug. 19, 1881.-3t.

NICODEMUS DODGE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL.

MARK TWAIN'S STORY OF A MISSOURI YOUTH WHO DIDN'T CARE IF HE DID.

When I was a boy in a printing office in Missouri, a loose jointed, long-legged, tow-headed, jean-clad, countryfied cub of about sixteen lounged in one day, and, without removing his hands from the depths of his trousers pockets, or taking off his faded ruin of a slouc hat whose broken brim hung limp and ragged about his ears like a bug-eaten cabbage leaf, stared indifferently around, then leaned his hip against the editor's table, crossed his brogans, aimed at a distant fly from a crevice in his upper teeth, laid him low, and said with composure:

"What's the boss?"

"I am the boss," said the editor, following the curious bit of architecture wonderingly along up to its clock face with his eye.

"Don't want anybody to learn the business —'tain't likely?"

"Well, I don't know, would you like to learn it?"

"P'r'aps so; pa, he can't run me no mo', so I want to git a show somers if I can, 'tain't no difference what. I am strong and hearty and I don't turn my back on no kind of work' hard nor soft."

"Do you think you would like to learn the printing business?"

"Well, I don't re'ly k'yer a darn what I do learn' so's I get a chance to make my way. I'd just as soon learn prin'n 's anything."

"Can you read?"

"Yes—middling."

"Write?"

"Well, I've seed people could lay over me thar."

"Cipher?"

"Not good enough to keep store, I don't reckon, but as far as twelve times twelve I ain't no slouch. 'Tother side of what is what gits me."

"Where is your home?"

"I'm f'm old Shelby."

"What's your father's religious denomination?"

"Him? Oh, he's a blacksmith."

"No, no—I don't mean his trade. What's his religious denomination?"

"Oh, I didn't understand you befo'. He's a freemason."

"No, no—you don't get my meaning yet. What my meaning is, does he belong to any church?"

"Now you're talking? Couldn't make out what you was a tryin' to git through yo' head no way. Belong to a church? Why, boss, he's been the pizenist kind of a Free-will Baptist' for forty year. There ain'tany pizener ones 'n what he is. If they said any diffrunt, they wouldn't say it whar I wuz—not much they wouldn't."

"What is your religion?"

"Well, boss, you've kind o' got me thar,"

"What is your name?"

"Nicodemus Dodge."

"I think maybe you'll do, Nicodemus.—We'll give you a trial, anyhow."

"All right."

"When would you like to begin?"

"Now."

So, within ten minutes after we had first glimpsed this nondescript he was one of us, and his coat off and hard at it.

Beyond the end of our establishment which was furthest from the street, was a deserted garden, pathless and thickly grown with the bloomy and villainous 'jimson' weed and its common friend, the stately sunflower. In the midst of this mournful spot was a decayed and aged little 'frame' house, with but one room, one window, and no ceiling; it had been a smoke-house a generation before.

Nicodemus was given this lonely and ghastly den as a bed-chamber.

The village smarties recognized a treasure in Nicodemus right away, a butt to play jokes on. It was easy to see that he was inconceivably green and confiding.

George Jones had the honor of perpetrating the first joke on him; he gave him a cigar with a fire-cracker in it, and winked to the crowd to come; the thing exploded presently and swept away the bulk of Nicodemus' eyebrows and eyelashes.

He simply said:

"I consider these kind of seeg'yars dangersome," and seemed to suspect nothing.

The next evening he waylaid George and poured a bucket of ice water over him.

One day while Nicodemus was in swimming Tom McElroy 'tied' his clothes.

Nicodemus made a bonfire of Tom's by way of retaliation.

A third joke was upon Nicodemus a day or two later—he walked up the middle aisle of the village church Sunday night, with a staring hand bill pinned between his shoulders.

The joker spent the remainder of the night after church in the cellar of a deserted house, and Nicodemus sat on the cellar door till toward breakfast time to make sure that the prisoner remembered that if any noise was made rough treatment would be the consequence. This cellar had two feet of stagnant water in it, and was bottomed with six inches of mud.

Before a very long time had elapsed the village smarties began to feel an uncomfortable consciousness of not having made a very shining success out of their attempts on the simpleton from 'old Shelby.' Experimenters grew scarce and chary.

Now the young doctor came to the rescue. There was delight and applause when he proposed to scare Nicodemus to death and explained how he was going to do it. He had a noble new skeleton—the skeleton of the late and only local celebrity, Jimmy Finn, the village drunkard—a grisly piece of property which he had bought of Jimmy Finn himself, at auction, for $50, under great competition, when Jimmy lay very sick in the tanyard a fortnight before his death. The fifty dollars had gone promptly for whisky, and had considerably hurried up the change of ownership in the skeleton. The doctor would put Jimmy Finn's skeleton in Nicodemus' bed.

This was done about half-past ten in the evening. About Nichodemus' bed-time, midnight, the village jokers came stealthily through the 'jimson' weeds and sunflowers toward the lonely frame den. They reached the window and peeped in.

There sat the long-legged pauper on his bed in a very short shirt and nothing more.—He was dangling his legs contentedly back and forth, and wheezing the music of 'Camptown Races' out of a paper-overlaid comb which he was pressing against his mouth; by him lay a new jewsharp, a new top, a solid india-rubber ball, a handful of painted marbles, five pounds of 'store' candy, and a well gnawed slab of gingerbread as big and as thick as a volume of sheet music.

He had sold the skeleton to a traveling quack for three dollars and was enjoying the result.

DIFFERENT DROUTHS.—The following are the recorded dry spells in this country since the landing of the pilgrims on Plymouth Rock: In summer of 1630, twenty-four days, 1635, forty-one days; 1637, seventy-five days; 1662, eighty days; 1664, forty-five days; 1668, eighty-one days; 1694, ninety-two days; 1705, forty days; 1715, forty-six days; 1718, sixty-one days; 1730, ninety-two days; 1731, seventy-two days; 1745, seventy-two days; 1749, one hundred and eight; 1755, twenty-four days; 1762, one hundred and twenty-three days; 1772, eighty days; 1791 eighty-two days; 1812, twenty-eight days; 1856, twenty-six days; 1871, forty-two days; 1875, twenty-six days; 1876, twenty-six days.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!!!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of *Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,* Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

PE-RU-NA

Never fails to cure any kidney disease whatsoever; also, diseases of the bladder. Incontinence of urine, swelling the body. PERUNA is a positive cure. In errors of youth, PERUNA is a specific. For brick-dust or other deposits, take PERUNA. For nervous debility and impotency, take PERUNA. PERUNA will restore sexual debility to the energy, fire and vigor of youth in both sexes immediately. For nervous prostration, caused by excessive natural or unnatural sexual indulgence, PERUNA is a sure cure. Aged and young persons who are disturbed too frequently, at night, to make water, can rely implicitly on PERUNA. For urinary diseases of both sexes, for female complaints of all kinds, PERUNA is a specific. $1000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not restore or at least greatly benefit.

Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels regular with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Freidhoff's Block,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENEKEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

OPIUM and MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established. 1000 cured. Write stating case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

April 22, 1881.-3m.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. F. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

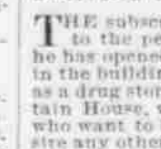
ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
NEAR LATROBE, PA.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $208.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880.-tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00



$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

TOASTING DEATH.

AN INCIDENT OF THE GRAVEYERD INSURANCE BUSINESS.

Squeezum, agent for the Bang Up Mutual Insurance Co., after a good deal of soft soap, persuaded old Tightmoney, of this city, to take four or five policies which he had to sell, which Squeezum confidently asserted would "mature" at an early day. The eloquence and fervor with which the agent plied old Tightmoney were irresistable, and he purchased the policies. They represented about $15,000 and were upon three different individuals. Matters went on swimmingly for awhile, old Tightmoney keeping one eye on the "subjects" whose deaths he felt sure was to enrich him, and the other upon his policies. For some time he was not called upon for any assessments, but finally these arrived, and they socked him to the tune of $21 the first clip. He growled like blazes but he forwarded the amount to the company. About a week after came another.—Somebody else pegged out and old Tightmoney was a member of class No. 1752. He sent the second installment on and waited breathlessly in the meantime for one of his own men to turn up hi heels. But nary a turn was made. Things looked very blue, and especially so when T got another call for more cash from the company. He began to think that it was a good deal softer to be a company than a policy holder. He reckoned that the ground floor was the solid place for a man to stand on in the graveyard insurance temple, and he cursed his luck that he didn't know enough to rope himself in with the company. Just about this time along came Squeezum, the agent, who said he was the bearer of some good news.

"You can't give it to us any too quick," exclaimed Tightmoney.

"Well then I've just come from the bedside of Mrs. Anglesearch, and I tell you the beautiful film of death is very rapidly creeping over her emaciated countenance."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Tightmoney in breathless excitement.

"But I do say so," replied the agent, "and that isn't all. Doctor Makepill assured me yesterday that old Zionseeker couldn't last more than a week. He's got a superb cancer in his left breast, has a magnificent tumor in his right thigh, and is rapidly approaching a splendid dissolution."

"Well now that is truly good news and no mistake," remarked Tightmoney, with a grin. "You've cheered me up amazingly.—I was about giving up all hope. Now, however, that death is about taking hold in right good earnest, I'm overjoyed. Let's go and take something."

They went out to tip a cocktail on the jolly intelligence, and as they raised their glasses, Squeezum said, "here's to Death; may he live long and prosper."

To the hesitating PERUNA gives courage.

AN EDITOR'S TROUBLES.

The editor of the Rockville (Ind.) *Tribune* gives vent to his feelings concerning delinquent subscribers in an editorial which will be indorsed by most country publishers.—The *Tribune* says:

The present proprietor took charge of the *Tribune* March 1, 1879, and a few days after did $7 worth of work for a well-to-do farmer and stock-breeder. That charge is still on our books unreceipted. We have sent two letters and one postal card to the delinquent, and got him so far interested that two years ago he said to one of our employes: "Tell Beadle not to worry about that bil'; I'll step in some day and hand it to him."

In another section of the country lives a preacher who subscribed in these words: "Send me your paper awhile; I will step in and pay for it." A year and a half afterwards we sent him the bill, which he indignantly repudiated on the ground that he never subscribed.

Within three miles of us are three well-to-do farmers who owe us for three years subscription each. We send them a bill about once in six months, and it don't worry them a particle. By-and-bye they will move to Kansas or somewhere West, and will never think of this bill; but each of them will expect a regretful complimentary recommending him to the people where he settles.

On the old subscription books, continued from the time Mr. Beadle began the *Tribune*, are charges amounting to $1,100, of which at least $800 are on men who could be made to pay by law. But they know that newspaper debts are never collected that way, and not one dollar in ten of it will ever be paid.

Nobody ever pays the slightest attention to a newspaper dun. A circular letter, specifying each man's dues, will bring a response from about one man in twenty. It seems to be taken by common consent that a publisher is not to be paid until all other bills are out of the way and a cash surplus is on hand—not even then unless it is perfectly convenient.

All this raises a painful question in our minds, whether that which is called popular honesty is not really a sort of policy. Many of these delinquents are ardent advocates of prohibition and other "moral reforms"—may of them can pray in church till the rafters tremble. But they really must excuse us if we are tormented doubts. We would as soon they took a drink occasionally—yes, that they even got drunk once, if they got drunk enough to come up and pay these bills. We even would that they were altogether such as we are except these bonds.

If you ask the average man plumply, "Is it wrong to defraud a doctor, a lawyer or an editor?" he would doubtless say yes; but it would be a feeble, perfunctory yes—one that merely trembled on the epiglottis, and did not lift up the liver and ramify the soul. The popular mind is debauched on this subject and needs educating. We could publish cases in our own experience that would draw tears to the eye of a Nihilist. It seems fair to add that these remarks are more in sorrow than in anger; and we stand ready to recant, if our delinquents will prove to us practically that we are wrong.

THERE is an awful state of affairs in a little Michigan town where a type setter substituted the word "widows" for "windows." The editor wrote: "The windows of the church need washing badly. They are too dirty for any use, and are a disgrace to our village."

BROWN'S
IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED FOR 25 CENTS BY USING
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,

JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Preston & Luddath, Druggists of Waseca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,

H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others. Yours truly, O. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ENOSBURGH, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with. Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-6m.

唐人醫螃藥膏
CREAM
CHINESE
CAMPHOR

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream
CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANTON S. TATZEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit pair of Stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. *I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.*

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

IT is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable. Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all whose tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Dissipation, or any sickness; if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and your system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff, Elegantly Perfumed, Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50cts. and $1.*

Nov. 19, 1880.-1y.

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD
HAY FEVER
HEALS SORES
NASAL PASSAGES
SUBDUES
CATARRHAL HEADACHE

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c. Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

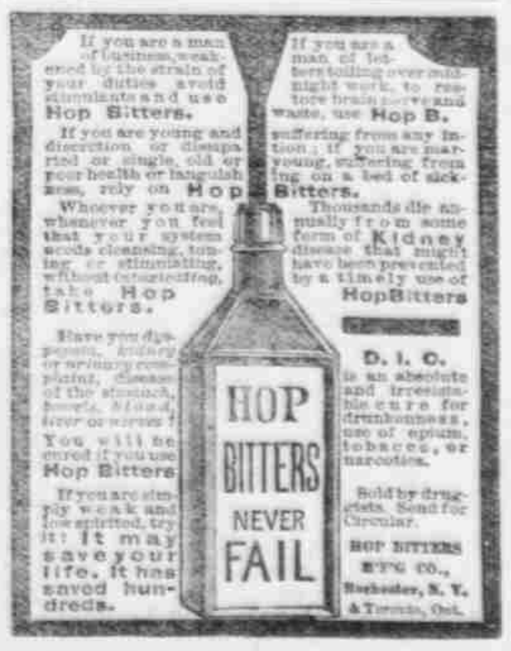
HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

TRADE MARK
REGISTERED SEP. 1st 1875.

is superior to all other soaps. It's combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]



If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

THE TURNIP CROP.

The time is approa
to think of providing
turnip crop. It is
but it is not too early
field intended for the crop. The
ties generally sown are the
Dutch, the Purple Top, the
Pomeranian Globe, or the Yellow
deen. For commercial purpo
rare that turnips can be raised
profit, unless one is in the
market-gardening business. T
not be put in a regular farm
taken to market by farmers
make as much on them as
with potatoes; and yet it is
vegetable for house use, am
or home consumption as a
duct, that a turnip patch is
satisfactory in everybody's g
There has not been much
ment in the turnip for many
hence there is no great choice
ties. Perhaps the kind we
good enough, and may be
at least among the best. In
vegetables we want them as large
can get them or as early as
come. But extra large turnip
desirable; and if one can
seed the end of August
October it is sufficient to
earliest longings. Besides
perhaps in no vegetable so
turnips, that it is culture
as variety which makes
and flavor. The right kind
ground will make a turnip
incredible short space of time
root in such case becomes
and sweet that some will eat
as rapidly almost as if they
apple.
The right kind of rich
that which is thoroughly
posed. If fresh stable manure
ployed for the turnip, we
mous growth of foliage
growth of root. In many
sign of a good root is abunda
but not in the turnip
A moderate top-growth is
favorable to a good root
In England, where the turn
versally raised, bone-dust is
fertilizer for the turnip. Here
that a piece of ground heavily
ed for some spring crop, and
been taken off in time, is
condition for a good crop
than the best manure immedia
plied at sowing time. Whe
made to suit, there is nothing
as a preparer for turnips as
This root rather likes a raw
and by the time they have
desire to do, the balance
condition the turnip desires.
There is one thing worth
ing, that is, that the turnip
exhauster of the soil. Ma
who find at this season that
little piece of ground with
it, think that as the turnip
soon they may as well have
as nothing from it. This
well if the turnips are
and can certainly be turned
count. But if otherwise, the
"pay for their feed," and it
ter to go without them.—
Telegraph.

THE LAWS OF PROPERTY.—
asked by an Erehwon
we are not mistaken, when
the owner of a horse or a
take his property from an
chaser (the seller having
to sell), or compel the
second time.
Certainly we are not mistaken
is one great defect of our
which thieves and swindlers
of most loudly.
A city mechanic wants
country, and out of the
dreds of houses and farms
there, the history of which
expected to know, he selects
which he wants, and pays a
for it to the man who offers
When he takes possession
ner turns up and dispossesses
makes him pay a second time
way hundreds of innocent
have been swindled in the
farms and horses and cattle
things.
There is no shadow of justice
a law. Nobody has the right
the law immunity from all
loss, and in the vast majority
the farmer whose property
without his consent should
ler sufficiently responsible
self from loss. It is cruel
possess the innocent mechanic
already paid a fair price for
has bought.
As the law now stands, it
ous for a mechanic to purchase
or a house unless he knows
owner of it, by what authority
ler offers it for sale, and
make a search of the title
that.
All this is unreasonable,
prejudiced land-sharp and
will agree. The courts are
farmer to obtain an injunction
parties wrongfully selling
his house or his farm; and
that all the protection
ably ask for. Let him
to those means and keep
the innocent mechanic,
sharps and horse thieves would
to prey upon if they found
enough to "go it blind" in
es.—*Scientific American.*

THE STORY OF FIVE COWS
statement of a correspondent
Iowa Homestead, who says
cows on five acres—four Jersey
Guernsey—and gets 1,300
butter per annum, besides
calves and supplying milk
for his family of four persons
terest those who think of
soiling system, and illustrates
sibilities of high culture;
acres, about two and three
pasture, mostly blue grass
strip fourteen rods long and
wide, that consists of
clover, which I cut twice
times three times a season.
it will do to cut I feed it
the cows twice each day,
till the corn is ready for use.
a strip fourteen rods long and
wide, which I plant with sweet
fodder. I made a dropper
to a two-horse planter, which
stalks about two inches apart
row. I plant at three different
so as to have it early and late
the 1st of July I commence
leaving a stalk about once
By the time I get over, the
left is nearly all eared
commence cutting it up clean
I get it half cut up I plow
and sow winter rye. I sow
as soon as the corn is off.
a good pasture late in the fall
in the spring. We feed our
quarts of corn meal and bran
equal parts by weight, each
is the way I summer five cows
acres, and have done so for
past. I manure the ground
that is what makes good crops

PRESERVING EGGS.—In
numerous inquiries, the
gives the following recipe for
eggs. To one pint of salt and
of lime add four gallons of
ter. Slack the lime first in a
tity of hot water. When cold
solution in stone jars or any
will not absorb the liquid.
a dish, carefully let down the
into it. Put the eggs in as
each day. Keep covered in a